Saturday Night

February 26, 1955 • 10 Cents

© McKague

ROMA BUTLER: A display and a test (Page 4).

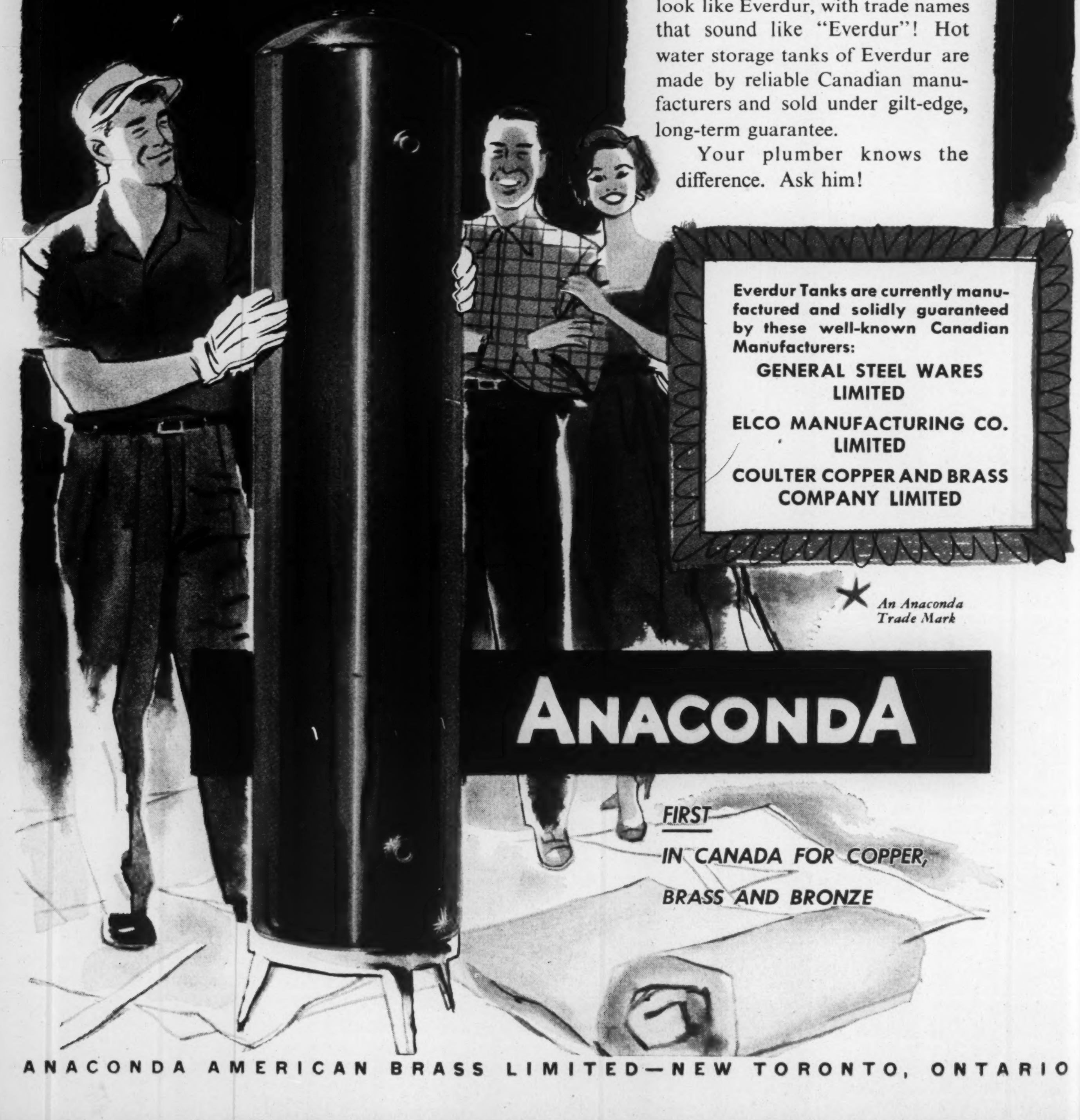
The Front Page

There appears to be such a fantastic amount of confusion in the Federal cabinet these days that one might suspect that ministers are only casually acquainted with each other. It would be an excellent idea if they got together, compared their opinions, settled their differences and decided what the policies of the Government really are.

They could start by talking about immigration. The minister who heads this department, the Hon. Jack Pickersgill, has been making speeches that, stripped of their platitudes, seem to indicate that the Government intends to take a pretty cautious attitude towards immigration as long as there are any people in this country who cannot find jobs. But only a few weeks ago, the Minister of Agriculture, Mr. Gardiner, was asking such questions as these about the objective of immigration:

"Is it to refuse to admit population to develop our resources for fear they may soon be depleted and we ourselves become unemployed? Or is it to go full steam ahead as we did at the beginning of the century, which policy was interrupted by two

THE NEXT U.S. PRESIDENT
By Max Freedman: Page 7


if you're tired of replacing hot water storage tanks

Everdur*

is your answer

In many parts of Canada, ordinary rustable hot water storage tanks last, not years, but months! You can end the expense and inconvenience of such replacements, by installing a tank of Everdur (*Anaconda Strengthened Copper*).

Everdur can't rust—resists corrosion—and delivers clear water always.

Naturally Everdur, like all quality products, has many imitators—some actually copper-painted to look like Everdur, with trade names that sound like "Everdur"! Hot water storage tanks of Everdur are made by reliable Canadian manufacturers and sold under gilt-edge, long-term guarantee.

Your plumber knows the difference. Ask him!

Everdur Tanks are currently manufactured and solidly guaranteed by these well-known Canadian Manufacturers:

GENERAL STEEL WARES LIMITED

ELCO MANUFACTURING CO. LIMITED

COULTER COPPER AND BRASS COMPANY LIMITED

* *An Anaconda Trade Mark*

ANACONDA

FIRST IN CANADA FOR COPPER, BRASS AND BRONZE

ANACONDA AMERICAN BRASS LIMITED—NEW TORONTO, ONTARIO

The Front Page

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

wars? Or is our plan to hold what we have until densely populated areas are forced to over-run Canada, the greatest potential productive area not yet occupied or developed?"

Mr. Gardiner asked those questions in an address he gave in Manitoba. One can only assume that he could not get the answers in Ottawa.

Another subject the ministers could talk about is national defence, which seems to have everyone, including the boss of the department, the Hon. Ralph Campney, in a bit of a dither. Since the beginning of the year, here are some of the things we have been told by Ottawa: the production of the all-weather jet fighter, the CF-100, is being slowed; the greatest need of the European members of NATO is fighter aircraft; an elaborate radar system is being built to give early warning of the approach of hostile planes from the north, but we must also have means of dealing with the invaders once they are detected; the costs of defence are to be cut by about seven per cent.

The publicized reduction in defence spending does not mean very much, of course. Last year the Government estimated it would need $1,908 million for defence, but it is expected that actual spending will be about $200 million less than the amount asked for. The estimate for 1955-56 is $1,775, about $70 million more than what should be the actual cost of defence during the 1954-55 fiscal year. This, however, is just the usual statistical bloat of budgetary estimates. What is alarming is that the same sort of sponginess appears to be afflicting a good deal of ministerial thinking.

Collapse in the Comics

IT IS INTERESTING to observe that even the heroines of comic strips are now emerging with the covered-up, flattened-down look sponsored by M. Dior. In the past, these busty little heroines followed their own line, regardless of the edicts of high fashion, and were satisfied with a minimum of clothes and maximum of curves. But recently their publishers, under pressure from outraged parents and educators, decided there should be a Comics Code, which would go over these girls like a garden roller. There has been no sign yet, however, that they will be squeezed into the "long torso" style that is beginning to make their animate sisters look like refugees from an Egyptian bas-relief.

TV Developments

WE HAD A chance the other day to ask Dr. Vladimir K. Zworykin, the inventor of the iconoscope (the tube that made television possible), what were the latest developments in this field. "It's not so much new developments in TV," he said, "as new applications of it. It seems to me that one of the most important of these is in education, particularly in such subjects as medicine and biology. Every good surgeon is the pupil of another good surgeon, but it is not possible for many people to watch the complicated, precise technique of a delicate brain or eye operation. With television, many students can get an intimate view. The same is true in the biology lab. The instructor can use TV to show the whole class at one time what is under the microscope.

"Then there is its application for what we might call supervisory purposes. You can get an attachment no bigger than an ordinary camera and, using a closed circuit, have it connected wherever you want it—in the kitchen so you can see if the soup is boiling over, in the backyard to keep an eye on the children, or upstairs to mind the baby. This is already in use in some factories where there are assembly lines whose efficiency depends on the smooth functioning of the whole unit. The complete line can be checked by one supervisor at one central point. Some psychologists are using it to watch the behavior patterns of animals without disturbing them. Its telephone adaptation will come eventually but not very soon.

Editorial Associates

DR. VLADIMIR ZWORYKIN

"Color TV? Well, it's here. It's been here for some time. Color is an old story. As the demand is created it will come into the homes. It's just a question of economics. You see, people are still getting so much excitement from the black and white image that they aren't clamoring for color. People are used to black and white; they see it everywhere, in the newspapers, at the movies, in their own photography. Any industrial development depends primarily on the demand of the customer. Actually, there have been few changes in the sets in the last 20 years. The tubes have got better, sensitivity is higher, equipment is more ornate, screens are bigger. With the new transistor tubes, small portable sets are possible, if anybody wants them."

TV as entertainment? "I like to read when I have any spare time," said Dr. Zworykin. We found that he had never heard of, let alone seen, Jackie Gleason.

Parliamentary Exchange

TEN YEARS of harsh experience with the rubbery ethics of Communist leaders have made Western statesmen understandably suspicious of any proposal that comes from the Kremlin, but they have been unduly cautious about the Soviet suggestion that parliamentary delegations exchange visits between West and East. Even those who believe that a final test of strength between Communism and democracy is inevitable must agree that it is wise to know your enemy. The Soviet delegates who visit London, Washington, Ottawa and other capitals will not be planting bombs or carrying a plague, but they might very well go back to Russia with tiny seeds of doubt in minds fertilized by travel. If they visit Ottawa when Parliament is in session, however, care should be taken to keep them away from Parliament Hill during the latter part of the week. The haste with which our legislators drop the nation's business to enjoy long week-ends at home is not calculated to impress visitors with the efficiency or honesty of the democratic system.

Bright New Brains

THERE IS a sickening complacency about the trust that so many people in North America now place in the power of science to create a bright new world. Come war or peace, they say, our scientists will discover ways of providing us with more of everything — more deadly weapons if they are needed, more good with less work, more leisure with less worry, more resources to be squandered by more reckless generations. What does not seem to have occurred to these trusting souls is that the physicists, engineers, administrators and others who can turn this rosy dream into a reality do not spring, ready for work, from the wombs of their mothers. They need education, and this means that there must be competent instructors and places properly equipped for the job of instruction.

When Federal help to education was discussed in the House of Commons a couple of weeks ago, there was no hint

The Front Page

that the Government was aware of the way the life of one generation depends on the education of its predecessor. There was a lot of nattering about provincial rights, but no acknowledgement of the fact that survival in the world that is emerging is going to depend more on brains than on bullets. The tragedy of it is that the Government is only reflecting a general attitude. Yet soon there can be no excuse for ignorance. The presidents of several Canadian universities have been giving us plenty of warning, and responsible persons in the United States have had grim things to say about the situation in that country.

Here are some of the sentences from the recent report of Dr. Sidney Smith, President of the University of Toronto: "During the war . . . by reason of the strength of the university, the nations opposed to the Axis powers were able to take and hold the lead in fundamental research. . . If the universities are falling behind in the competition for scientific brains, the secondary schools have long since been outdistanced, and we may be involved in a vicious cycle that will immeasurably weaken the whole national structure. The situation in the humanities and social sciences has not yet reached the crucial stage . . . but the crisis will come here too. . . A democratic society cannot afford to waste its manpower and we are doing this in our universities by a failure to take every possible precaution for securing the best students. . . In mathematics and science the supply of recruits for teaching in secondary schools is already insufficient." There is a good deal more of the same in the report. In brief, it's time we started thinking about bright new brains, because without them there never will be a bright new world.

Executive Health

IT TAKES time and money to produce a good executive, and many companies have come to realize that it's good business to look after the health of the trained man in order to get a fair return on the investment he represents. They keep him bubbling with executive zeal by various means — regular check-ups by doctors and psychiatrists, blocks of stock and so on. Something new is going to be tried in Germany, where the owner of the Bad Eilsen spa hopes to turn it into a haven for tired business men. It will be closed to motor vehicles of all kinds, noisy sports will be banned, and radio listening will be confined to an hour of music each day, selected by the manager of the resort—all on the theory that the best medicine for tired brains is silence. It will be an interesting experiment, and we can hardly wait for the first progress reports to tell us whether the exhausted executives will float contentedly in this pool of quiet or whether they will sit there, quivering, hearing only the sharp twanging of each other's nerves.

Paying a Debt

WHEN WE MET Dr. Lotta Hitschmanova, we wanted to talk about the way she had managed to stay out of the hands of the Gestapo between 1939 and 1942, when she arrived in Canada, but she wanted to talk about "Operation Codfish". As executive director of the Unitarian Service Committee of Canada, she was not interested in what had been; all her time and energy is taken up with what is and could be.

"The world will only be better tomorrow if we give the children of today a chance," she said. "This is building peace. This is what we are trying to do with the Unitarian Service Committee. I was asked to form the Committee in 1945. It was recognized by the Federal Government as a voluntary charitable organization and not as a church organization. The contributions come from people of every denomination and our help is given regardless of creed, nationality, color or caste. The help goes to Europe, India and Korea. In Korea now, for example, we are conducting Operation Codfish. One dollar can feed a Korean child for two months with Canadian dried cod, giving that child the protein he needs. I like to call it the wonder of the one dollar. We need another 15,000 of those dollars to buy the 350,000 pounds of codfish needed to supplement the badly unbalanced diet of the Korean children.

Capital Press

DR. LOTTA HITSCHMANOVA

"To India we are sending jeep ambulances, which are required for medical work in remote villages. Woollen blankets and layettes have been going to Greece, where 35,000 people were left without shelter by the earthquakes. The Greeks have needed the most help in Europe, although we also send supplies to France, Italy and Austria. The Foster Parent scheme, of course, has been in operation since the end of the war. Thousands of Canadians support children in homes in Europe, paying $15 monthly for a minimum of three months. In India the cost of supporting a child is $60 for the whole year. Frequently whole groups adopt a child. I go abroad every year and investigate for three or four months, then come back with recommendations for a new program. Needs change from year to year.

"I was a refugee myself," she said. Born in Czechoslovakia, she graduated from the University of Prague and the Sorbonne, earned a doctorate in philosophy and diplomas in social science and journalism. An outspoken enemy of the Nazis, she escaped first to Belgium and then to France, where she dodged the Germans until 1942, when she got out of Europe. "I know what it is to be cold, and to faint from hunger. Now I am trying to pay back the debt of gratitude I took on when I got the magnificent chance to come to Canada."

Festival (*Cover Picture*)

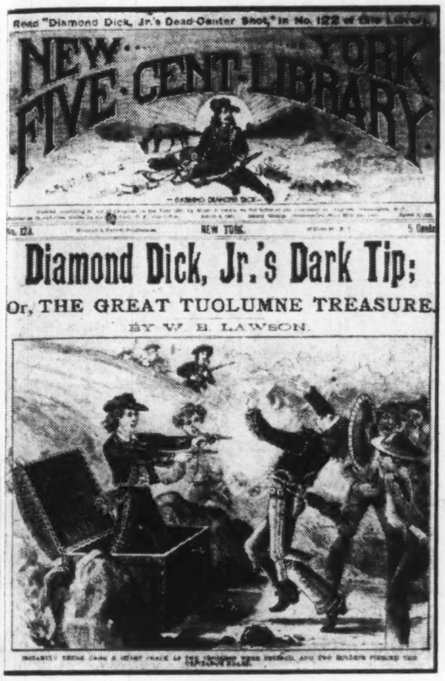
THE PRODUCTIONS staged at this time each year by the Opera Festival Company in collaboration with the Opera Festival Association of Toronto are at the same time a display and a test—an exhibition of the remarkable number of fine young voices that are now being heard in Canada, and a test of the professional development of these voices. The Festival gets under way this week and goes on to March 12, by which time *Die Fledermaus* will have been sung in English, *La Traviata* in Italian and *The Marriage of Figaro* in English, by singers drawn from all parts of the country—to name a few, Roma Butler from Newfoundland, Don Garrard and Karl Norman from Vancouver, Bernard Turgeon from Edmonton, Jon Vickers from Prince Albert, Mary Morrison and Jean Ramsay from Winnipeg.

Miss Butler, who will sing the part of Susanna in Mozart's opera, came to Toronto six years ago, when she was 17, to continue her piano studies. She found she could sing and has since won about $2,000 in scholarships. She now makes her home in Windsor, Ontario, with her husband, Dr. William Riddell.

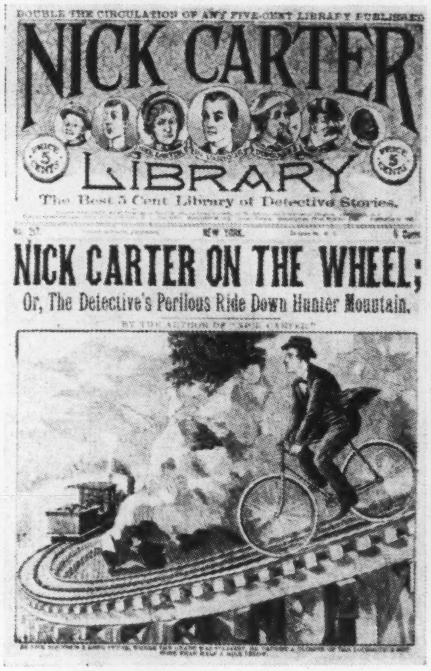
At last year's Festival, Miss Butler had a small part in Gian-Carlo Menotti's *The Consul*. Susanna will be her first major role.

The Crime Comics of Our Grandparents

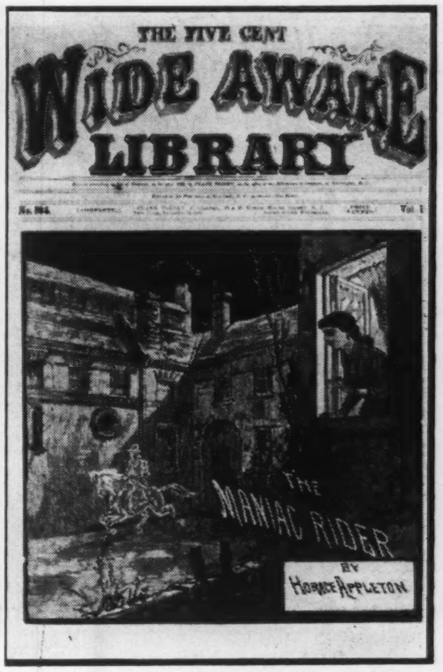
The Horror, Adventure and Sex of Seventy Years Ago


Read "Diamond Dick, Jr.'s Dead-Center Shot," in No. 122 of this Library.
NEW YORK FIVE-CENT LIBRARY
NEW YORK.
5 Cents.
Diamond Dick, Jr.'s Dark Tip;
Or, THE GREAT TUOLUMNE TREASURE.
BY W. B. LAWSON.

DICK TRACY: 1892

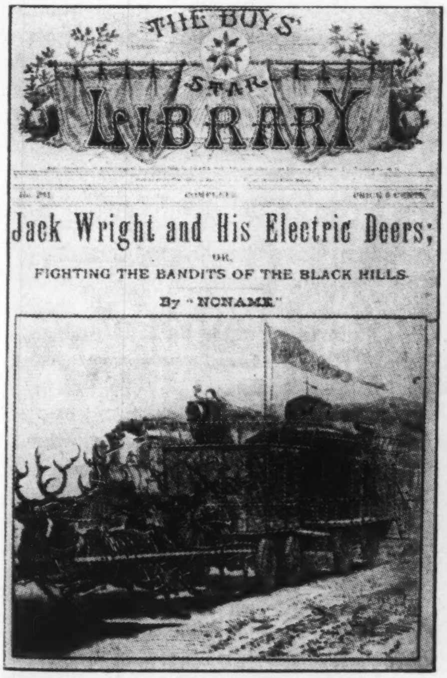

DOUBLE THE CIRCULATION OF ANY FIVE-CENT LIBRARY PUBLISHED
NICK CARTER LIBRARY
PRICE 5 CENTS
The Best 5 Cent Library of Detective Stories.
NEW YORK
NICK CARTER ON THE WHEEL;
Or, The Detective's Perilous Ride Down Hunter Mountain.

SUPERMAN IN 1895

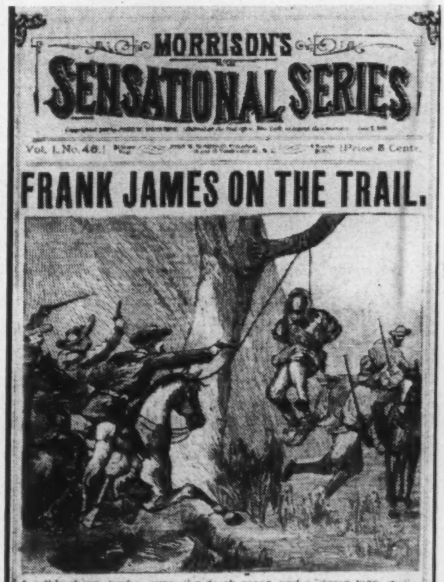

THE FIVE CENT
WIDE AWAKE LIBRARY
THE MANIAC RIDER
BY
HORACE APPLETON

FANTASTIC HORROR

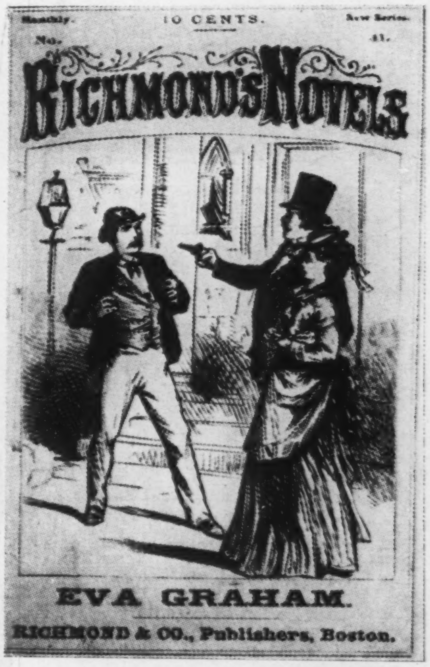
Those who consider the crime comic as an ugly and evil manifestation of the malaise of the last decade or so are overlooking the fact that the modern version has a long, if not honorable, history. Many a parent who rails at his child for reading the "comics" has forgotten the "dime novels" and "pulps" he probably read avidly and secretively in his youth. The crime comic began with these cheap, thrilling tales, based sometimes on history or warfare, but more frequently on romance and violent action. The "dime novel" was the earliest and was probably an expression of revolt against the highly moral tone of much writing aimed at children during the Victorian period. It had an immense popularity from about 1860 until 1895 when the pulp magazines began to supersede the dime "novelettes". The magazines carried on in serial form the same traditions, stressing violent or exotic adventure and adding pseudo-scientific ideas or saccharine or pseudo-erotic love. They were produced by hack writers to a formula that discouraged originality. The elements for which the modern crime comic is criticized—crime, horror, disrespect for law—were all there though they were often glossed over with a veneer of innocent morality.


THE BOYS' STAR LIBRARY
COMPLETE.
Jack Wright and His Electric Deers;
OR,
FIGHTING THE BANDITS OF THE BLACK HILLS.
By "NONAME."

SCIENCE FICTION: 1891


MORRISON'S SENSATIONAL SERIES
Vol. I, No. 46.
Price 5 Cents.
FRANK JAMES ON THE TRAIL.
A wild cheer broke over the death-scene, and a dozen men, well-armed and mounted, appeared upon the spot.

ROUGH JUSTICE


Monthly.
10 CENTS.
New Series.
No. 41.
RICHMOND'S NOVELS
EVA GRAHAM.
RICHMOND & CO., Publishers, Boston.

SEDUCTION OF THE INNOCENT

Photographs from The Bettemann Archive

follow the Sun...

in "Miss Sun Valley" Blouses from Simpson's

a.—Turquoise, pearl grey, mauve, coral or white.
Sizes 14 to 18. Each 12.95.

b.—Beige, maize, off-white or powder blue.
Sizes 12 to 18. Each 12.95.

Breakfast casually in an open-throated shirt with slacks . . . wear the same shirt buttoned and demurely bow-tied with your suit . . . choose the scoop-necked style for candlelight flattery! Pack these beautiful blouses for Southern travel, wear them at home the year round. Of cool, soft, raw silk, styled by "Miss Sun Valley" in a bouquet of fresh, clear colors. These and other styles in Simpson's Ladies' Sportswear, Dept. 304, Third Floor.

c.—Pink, natural, powder blue or maize.
Sizes 12 to 18. Each 9.95.

Simpson's
TORONTO

PHONE TRINITY 8111 OR WRITE SIMPSON'S SHOPPING SERVICE, TORONTO

Eisenhower vs Stevenson In Another Election?

By MAX FREEDMAN

ONE OF THE MOST common pastimes in Washington, and also the most useless, takes the form of speculating on what Adlai Stevenson would have done in the past two years if the voters had chosen him as President in preference to Mr. Eisenhower. His admirers continue to believe that Mr. Stevenson's presence in the White House would recall the wisdom that guided the first heroic age of the American Republic. One day they may yet be able to test their faith by the harsh lessons of reality. It is more profitable, meanwhile, to consider what the impact of events since 1952 has meant to both men. At the moment each stands almost without a rival, and certainly without an effective challenger, as his party's choice for the Presidential contest of 1956. This inquiry, therefore, is more than a judgment upon the past: it may also cast light on the future.

Even in 1952 there was a vast difference between Mr. Eisenhower and Mr. Stevenson. The first whispers of political destiny came to Mr. Eisenhower in 1943 just after the African campaign. Everyone knows that he could have had the Democratic nomination in 1948. When he finally ran in 1952 he was the national hero even more than the Republican leader. Against this prestige Mr. Stevenson, unknown to many voters, could put only his grace of mind and mastery of public policy. It proved an unequal contest.

Since then the gulf has widened. Mr. Eisenhower speaks with the authority that always glorifies the Presidency. Mr. Stevenson is a defeated politician whose hold on the leaders of his own party in Congress is tenuous and is certain to be resisted if asserted too openly.

Time has wrought another difference, not often discussed in public, but familiar to many people. In the pathos of defeat in 1952 Mr. Stevenson thought he had gone down before a great man. He believes so no longer. This bitterness will not be allowed to break through his courtesy in debate; but it will be there, influencing his thinking.

The two men, all the same, have important similarities. Both owe far more to public opinion than to their party leaders. Both are honored by the party precisely because of their popularity. That is the primary source of their strength.

Yet even on this point the two careers diverge. President Eisenhower proved unable to heal the divisions in the Republican party or to get its united support for his measures; but this failure dimmed his lustre only slightly. The Democrats, on the contrary, discovered their unity during their two years in opposition; and yet their leaders are no more responsive than in the past to Mr. Stevenson's guidance.

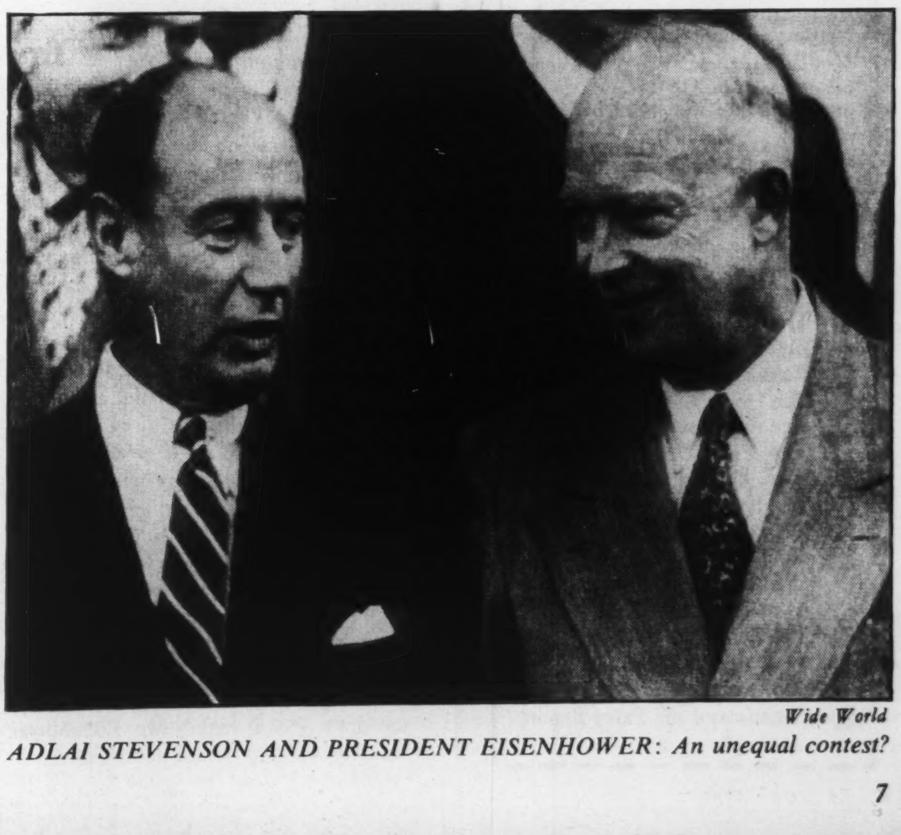
Looking back, one can see the Eisenhower Administration passing through several distinct stages. There was first the awkward assumption of responsibility after the long estranging years away from office. Then came the plea for time, covered by a benevolent haze as Congress remained under the spell of the President. The third phase began with President Eisenhower's realization that the Republicans might lose control of Congress. That led to his part in the Congressional campaign, blemished by some mistakes which caused irritation at the time but are not held against him. It seems almost universally agreed in Washington that President Eisenhower, in his present phase, is much happier in his relations with the Democrats than are the Democrats in their relations with him. A new sense of firmness and vigor is visible now in the Administration.

Mr. Stevenson, for the next few months, will remain rather quiet and stay away from political quarrels. This decision is dictated by more than the desire to repair his finances. He knows that the popularity of a defeated candidate is at best shaky and transient. An interval of quiet may prove the wisest politics.

What is the judgment now being passed on Mr. Stevenson? Put most simply and therefore with the greatest challenge, it is that Mr. Stevenson has proved that he has every quality that makes a great Secretary of State, but he still must prove that he can be a resourceful party leader or a creative President.

On the world stage Mr. Stevenson is applauded for his expositions of foreign policy. In Canada as in other countries there is a belief that American policy, under his control, would be less strident and less impulsive, more hospitable to compromise and more inclined to heed the protests of allies, in trade disputes as in political problems. All this may easily be true, but it overlooks two significant facts. The first is that only a tiny minority of the American electorate can become excited about differences in diplomatic technique. The second is that there has been somewhat of a revulsion against too much deference to the allies, just as in domestic politics there has been an even greater revulsion against the piling up of authority in Washington.

Even at this hour, Mr. Stevenson's posi-



Wide World

ADLAI STEVENSON AND PRESIDENT EISENHOWER: An unequal contest?

Here's a helpful service you can use

Monthly Review
THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

The Bank of Nova Scotia issues each month a comprehensive and authoritative review of Canadian and World affairs from a Canadian viewpoint. Thousands of business men find the Monthly Review of The Bank of Nova Scotia helpful and profitable reading. The Monthly Review is yours for the asking. We will be glad to add your name to our mailing list. Just fill out and mail the coupon below.

The BANK of NOVA SCOTIA

- *Your Partner In Helping Canada Grow*

Publicity Department
The Bank of Nova Scotia
44 King St. West
Toronto, Ontario P-2

Please put me on your complimentary mailing list to receive the Monthly Review. Also please send me copies of recent Reviews covering the subjects checked below.

Name____________________

Company____________________

Street____________________

City____________Prov.______

☐ The Trend of Prices: More Competition
☐ Business Review and Outlook
☐ The U.S. Tariff and Canadian Development
☐ The Post War Growth in Bank Lending
☐ The Question of Sterling Convertibility
☐ The Role of Minerals in Canadian Growth
☐ 25 Million Canadians
☐ The Canadian Market
☐ The Working Force in a Growing Economy
☐ Canada and the Paley Report

tion on many domestic issues remains obscure. Southern Democrats believe he shares their conservative views on economic matters; northern Democrats take liberties with the record and parade him as a social reformer. He is a living enigma. In fact, there is as much uncertainty about his policies as there is in President Eisenhower's. The only difference is that he has been under less compulsion thus far to expose that uncertainty in public.

In one important area of national policy, however, it is inconceivable that Mr. Stevenson would have followed President Eisenhower's example. The assault upon civil liberty, the compulsion towards uniformity, the almost frenzied hunt after Communists and subversives, the long abuse of Congressional power without any rebuke from the White House—all these unite to form a lamentable catalogue, which might have been mercifully abridged by the resolute exercise of the President's authority. This fever of intolerance has at last begun to abate. But there would have been less damage to American liberty and smaller injury to American reputation if Mr. Stevenson's zeal for freedom had been directing national affairs. This difference will not count for little in the scales of those who are sensitive to personal freedom.

As President Eisenhower braces himself for the next two years, he is fortified by a cabinet whose loyalty to him is beyond dispute. There may be intrigues and feuds — there always are in Washington — but they are hidden from view. Few reporters have heard the ugly tales of political rivalry which were so common during the Roosevelt-Truman era. There is a mood of relaxed confidence about the officials in the White House which must be placed among the more important assets of the free world in its struggle with the armed power of Communism.

In 1952, the election of Mr. Eisenhower was desired by many wise students of American politics for two main reasons. It was said that his victory would tame the wild men in the Republican party and enable a fresh start to be made in the Far East. Neither prophecy has come true. But something else has happened, at least as important, and its significance is growing as the American people realize its value. President Eisenhower stands revealed to the world as a man of battles whose supreme ambition is to be a servant of peace. Perhaps he alone among Americans in public life today can advocate moderation towards Communist China without being charged with the crime of surrender, and work towards co-existence with Russia without incurring the shame of appeasement. This forms his crowning, his unique, achievement. It preserves his laurels when so many proud hopes have turned to dust. But to Mr. Stevenson it is sad news. For it makes Mr. Eisenhower at least as hard to defeat as in 1952.

TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT YOUR SECRETARY'S FILING . . .
. . . but don't blame her for those sagging, bulging files

HER FILING CAN BE 50% MORE EFFICIENT with

FOLDERS THAT HANG *in your files*

Oxford PENDAFLEX
cut-away view showing PENDAFLEX folders in file

No pushing and shoving heavy, bulky folders that drag on the bottom of the filing drawer—PENDAFLEX Folders slide because they are suspended on a metal frame—it means fingertip operation—more speed . . . less effort.

PENDAFLEX Folders are always upright in the file with tabs easily read. This means greater speed in filing and finding—more operations per day per operator.

PENDAFLEX users report a 30% to 50% saving in time. One large company with over a thousand filing drawers, saves thousands of dollars every year.

ASK YOUR DEALER for a demonstration of this more efficient filing system today.

THE LUCKETT LOOSE LEAF LIMITED
TORONTO
Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver

MAKERS OF THE FAMOUS
LUCKETT'S STERLING LINE
MADE IN CANADA

Letter from Montreal

Cinerama "Nightmare"; Spirit of Hockey

By Hugh MacLennan

NOW IN MID-WINTER as I look over the scene in Montreal I find myself in a relaxed mood. A glance out the window shows plowed snow five feet high, but since the first of December it has been a white winter continuously and Laurentian resort-owners are taking tucks in the mortgages and laying plans for new airlines to bring guests direct from regions where Vista-Visioned snow is sung about as white but is never wet or cold.

Though Montreal is a notable city of contrasts, this winter there is less in the way of dark scandal to offset the purity of our snow, which is newly fallen on at least three days of the week. Vice has been hiding her pretty head. A friend of quiet habits, indisputable virtue and advancing middle-age notes with nostalgia that it is now three months since a girl has accosted him on the street. "It was so nice to be asked," he says wistfully. "It used to set me up for days when a young female assured me that nothing would please her more than an hour of my company. It's been a very dull winter so far."

The newest kind of entertainment to come our way, according to the signs that ride the rear-ends of tram cars, is Cinerama. We are told that Montreal is the only city in Canada where this technological marvel (already two years old in New York) can be seen and experienced. The testimony of those who had seen it being at variance, I decided to see for myself whether Montreal was fortunate in having been selected for this honor. The show—a new species of moving picture, as I hardly need explain—was introduced by Lowell Thomas staring us down from a conventional screen.

Instead of using a flat screen, Cinerama employs one like a segment sliced from the inside of a globe. The aim is to fill as much space as the eye can take in from side to side, and thus to provide the greatest possible three-dimensional reality, for this screen is also provided with stereophonic sound, which means Hi-Fi to the *nth* degree of noise.

I came away from my encounter with Cinerama in a state of partial traumatic shock, feeling much as Gulliver did when he escaped from Brobdingnag. I also came away disturbed in my mind, for a great many people think Cinerama is wonderful, and if there are more of them than there are of me, then I have had my first look at a jet-age species of entertainment.

If you want to enjoy a three-dimensional, Technicolored girl advancing on you with swaying hips, a mouth as wide as a shark's and a body too colossal to fit the wildest of your megalomaniac dreams, surrounded by a chorus of equal monsters dancing to Brobdingnagian music, Cinerama is for you. If you want to relish the visceral sensations of a captive passenger in the front seat of a roller-coaster big enough to hold an elephant, taking you on a roller-coaster ride to the accompaniment of magnified sound-effects, Cinerama will give it to you, coupled with the screams of the audience.

Perhaps my main criticism of Cinerama is the same as my criticism of the conventional nightmare: neither goes quite far enough. Although the pneumatic giantess wriggling in front of me seemed more palpable than any real-life female I ever saw, I was cheated by the invitation to touch her throbbing haunch. The sense of touch is the one human sense that is the final arbiter of reality, and Cinerama fails to satisfy it.

That was one more reason why I left the theatre disturbed, for once the technologists become aware of this failure they will undoubtedly spend billions of dollars in a research program designed to remedy it. The next step forward will be the feelies and smellies of Aldous Huxley's Brave New World. Huxley, you will recall, told us that when the bear raped the heroine, the audience was enabled to smell the beast's breath and feel every hair on his hide.

Turofsky

JEAN-MARC BELIVEAU: Harmony.

AFTER Cinerama I found my emotionally conservative soul responding thankfully to the placid diversion of hockey, which lets me use my imagination in a way that relaxes me, namely by enjoying the kind of hockey the *Canadiens* are playing from time to time this winter in the Forum.

After years of hurry-scurry and clutch-and-grab, enlivened by the individual feats of Richard, Geoffrion and Harvey, the *Canadiens* have become a team in the grand tradition of the game. As hockey is Canada's sole cultural creation, it seems important to remember that its spirit is ruined whenever we try to turn a team into a machine. Hockey, like life itself, reveals its meaning in flashes—sometimes individual, sometimes harmonies of spontaneous beauty. Thank God it is one game that can't have the life planned out of it.

For the kind of harmony I am talking about, a certain kind of player is necessary for a hockey team. Not one like the Rocket, who explodes all by himself, but a team-player like Morenz, Frankie Boucher, Primeau, Syl Apps or Elmer Lach, a centre-forward who can stick-handle, skate perfectly, weave and feed his wings, a player with the quality of love in his style.

Today in Montreal, though the Rocket remains an individual idol, the grand tradition has been restored by a much younger player, Jean-Marc Beliveau. Easy of temperament, strong, fast and intelligent, Beliveau is proving to everybody that without great stick-handling and playmaking, hockey loses most of its magic and beauty. Beliveau spreads the color of his delightful personality all over the rink, and when he skates off to the bench, the appearance of the game changes instantly.

The fine thing about hockey is that you remember a pattern, or an individual feat, long after you have forgotten the final score. Above all you remember the pattern, the harmony. The night the Rocket scored his first hat-trick of the season, he struck so fast on each occasion that hardly anyone in the Forum saw him move. Richard got an ovation and deserved it. But as I walked home that night what my mind kept seeing was not the Rocket, but the arabesques and surprises of the line guided by Beliveau, the passes swinging left and right and back again. Richard was Richard, but Beliveau was the spirit of hockey itself.

Ottawa Letter

Rights, Education and the Export of Power

By John A. Stevenson

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS has been plodding along quietly with the digestion of varied fare offered on its table of discussion. Once more J. G. Diefenbaker (PC, Prince Albert) got considerable support for his advocacy of a Bill of Rights, but failed to convince Ministers that such special legislation was necessary. A resolution for the establishment of a special committee for estimates, which Mr. Harris, the Minister of Finance, introduced in a moderate speech, had a sympathetic reception from all parties. But J. M. Macdonnell (PC, Toronto-Greenwood) while approving of the principle, voiced doubts as to whether the fruits of the experiment would measure up to the hopes of its advocates. He challenged the validity of the claims made about the value of the work of the British House of Commons' committee for estimates by citing the adverse opinion of a former Conservative Minister, the Rt. Hon. Walter Elliot, who had said:

"I am very jealous of any projects to take discussion away from the floor of the House. This is the place for argument, where differences of opinion are brought out. What we should consider is not how differences of opinion can most easily be smoothed away but how they can be brought fruitfully to conflict."

Mr. Macdonnell feared that Ministers, in defending their estimates, would have an easier passage before a committee than before the whole House. Donald Fleming (PC, Eglinton), who made an excellent speech, did not share these fears and his chief complaint was that the work of the committee was to be restricted. The resolution also received the cordial benediction of the CCF and the Social Credit party.

R. R. Knight (CCF, Saskatoon) renewed his persistent crusade to induce the Federal Government to take steps for the relief of what he called "the financial crisis in education". Without producing, as in earlier speeches on the same subject, a mass of statistics to buttress his case, he marshalled convincing arguments for it in logical fashion and quoted the pronouncements of high educational authorities about the gravity of the crisis. He cited a statement of the Hon. Roger Pichette, provincial member for Restigouche and Minister of Industry and Development in New Brunswick, who had stated that 1,600 children of school age in his riding "are not attending any school or at best attending one or two months a year".

Mr. Pickersgill, who undertook the reply of the Government was adamant against the proposal of Mr. Knight. Some Ministers, like Mr. Pearson and Mr. Martin, when they have to reject a case for reform or action presented by the opposition, take a smooth conciliatory line; they commend their opponents for their keen interest in a problem which deserves some attention, admit the force of many of their arguments and proceed to regret that circumstances, over which the Government has no control, prevent them from yielding to the demand. But other Ministers, who rely upon truculent tactics, waste no time on honeyed words about the reasonableness of the opposition's proposals. Mr. Pickersgill belongs to the latter school.

Capital Press
J. W. PICKERSGILL: Truculent.

He told Mr. Knight in so many words that he was a foolish fellow to batter his head against the wall of the constitution, which confers exclusive jurisdiction over education upon the provinces. He expatiated upon the generous subsidies that the poorer provinces were now receiving every year from the Federal Treasury and contended that if there was a financial crisis in education it arose because provincial governments preferred to spend their funds for material purposes rather than on education. But when he suggested that Mr. Knight's resolution was not honest and was even fraudulent, he had to face angry protests from Mr. Coldwell and others, which, with the encouragement of the Deputy-Speaker, forced him to withdraw the charge of fraud. Mr. Pickersgill commands a vigorous fluency, but the gestures and contortions with which he embellishes his speeches betray great nervousness. For the perfection of his parliamentary manners he would be wise to study the techniques of Messrs. Pearson and Martin.

A long debate was produced by Mr. Howe's bill regarding the construction, operation and maintenance of improvements on international rivers. The bill was obviously designed to block a deal, for use of power resources of the Columbia River, recently concluded between the Kaiser interests of the United States and the provincial Ministry of British Columbia.

Mr. Howe's contention that the bargain is improvident and dangerous to Canadian interests, because it would frustrate more sensible plans of the Federal Government for the utilization of the power potentialities of the Columbia, has the endorsation of General A. G. L. McNaughton, the head of the Canadian section of the International Joint Commission, and the support of all of the Liberals, Progressive Conservatives and members of the CCF who participated in the debate. Apart from Fernand Girard (Lapointe), a French-Canadian Independent, the only champions of the cause of the government of British Columbia were its brethren of the Social Credit party. Social Credit representatives from British Columbia labored manfully to prove that the BC Government was acting in the best interests of the province in driving a profitable bargain and their colleagues from Alberta felt in honor bound to back them up. A succession of Social Crediters rang the changes upon the thesis that the Government's bill was a reprehensible interference with provincial rights and the government of British Columbia was being made the victim of it mainly because its members had the audacity to profess the Social Credit faith.

IN political circles in Ottawa there is considerable speculation about possible consequences in Canada of the merger of the two great labor organizations of the United States. Statements by leaders of their Canadian affiliates, the Trades and Labor Congress and the Canadian Congress of Labor, and some preliminary moves which were made last fall for more harmonious co-operation, make it reasonably certain that a similar merger will be achieved in Canada at an early date. The problem of their different plans of representation at conventions should lend itself easily to solution, but the political attitude of the new organization can hardly fail to be a controversial issue.

Foreign Affairs

Zhukov's Foot in the Kremlin Door

By Willson Woodside

WHEN I was asked to make a startling prediction of things to come in Russia, on the CBC New Year's TV show, I said that Malenkov would soon be out and predicted half-seriously that Marshal Zhukov would be sitting in the Kremlin before the year was over. The events of February 8 fulfilled the prediction three-quarters. Malenkov is out (although his head still sits upon his shoulders, few in Soviet Russia will have failed to note that he has been given the post that Trotsky was given when he fell from his pinnacle); and Marshal Zhukov has one foot in the Kremlin door.

It could be a long way from there to the dictator's chair. I am not suggesting for a moment that any such leap is imminent; the present move is quite interesting enough in itself, in displaying the changed position of the Soviet Army in the balance of power since Stalin died. At that time, it will be recalled, Zhukov was in exile in the Odessa Command, and hadn't been seen in Moscow since the victory parade and the Eisenhower visit, at the end of the war.

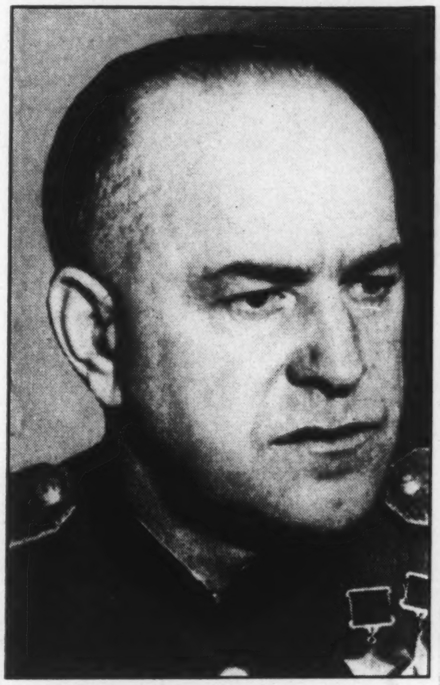
Three other leading marshals, Vasilevsky, the Deputy Defence Minister, Konev, and Govorov, Commander-in-Chief of Ground Forces, had been named as intended victims of the Doctors' Plot. It wasn't clear what *that* might mean, but certainly it meant something. The feeling was in the air that another wild purge was coming up.

Immediately Stalin died Zhukov was called to Moscow and made a Deputy Defence Minister, doubtless a play to win Army support for the new regime. Within three months an event occurred which may go down as a turning point in the modern history of Russia. Zhukov, Vasilevsky and Konev were called upon by the Party leaders to help them suppress the Party's own Praetorian Guard. Or they insisted that the Praetorian Guard be checked. It is much the same thing.

The situation and the problem were age-old. *Who is to police the policemen?* Beria, having united the two police ministries of the Interior and State Control—the MVD and the MGB—was a power unto himself. The forces at his disposal had been steadily enlarged ever since the Revolution, and during World War II, when Stalin had to keep a watchful eye on his huge Army, until they included no fewer than 10 armed MVD divisions, on top of the myriads of police.

How Beria moved these armed forces into Moscow before dawn on the day Stalin died and laid a grip of steel around the Kremlin and the boulevards has been described dramatically by Harrison Salisbury of the *New York Times*. As this writer interpreted the event, Beria showed then that while he did not have the will to make himself dictator he had the power to seize Moscow and all the government leaders any day before dawn.

The Army was happy to join in putting down this rival power and to pay off the MVD for its often humiliating treatment of Army officers during the war. This was done on June 26, 1953. Which generals formed the "Zhukov group" in supporting the government in this move was made clear when a meeting was held shortly afterwards by the top Army commanders to approve the action.



MARSHAL ZHUKOV: His army was used against the Praetorian Guard.

Bulganin, then Minister of Defence and now premier, addressed the meeting. Standing beside him were Zhukov, Vasilevsky, Sokolovsky, the former Soviet Commander in Germany who was made Army Chief of Staff a few days before Stalin died, and Govorov.

There was a sequel to the arrest of Beria which revealed Zhukov's stubborn character and his new power to the diplomatic world of Moscow. At Molotov's reception to celebrate the anniversary of the October Revolution, Zhukov called for a toast "to justice" under such circumstances that everyone understood it to mean a demand that Beria be brought to trial. When Beria was placed in the dock some weeks later, an Army officer, Marshal Konev, headed the board of judges.

Meantime, the ruling group had sharply trimmed the forces and the powers of the secret police. For the first time, there were reports from Soviet defectors of unemployment among MVD officers. The MVD was separated again from the MGB and placed under the non-political police general, Kruglov. The decision of the Central Committee of the Party to end the "state within the state" power of MVD by placing local MVD units under the control of local Party units was announced in *Pravda*, July, 1953, by Malenkov.

The status of the MGB was sharply reduced. Beria had had the power to appoint and remove a Minister of State Control within each of the republican ministries, and it was his use of this power to remove the premier of the Ukraine, one of Krushchev's chief supporters, that precipitated his ouster a few days later. Now the MGB was made an all-union agency, called the Committee of Public Safety, or KGB. It took all winter to hammer out this change, which was only announced on April 28, 1954.

One of the most brutal of the MVD generals, Serov, who had charge of the uprooting and obliteration of the Chechen-Ingush peoples of the North Caucasus during the war, was put in charge of the KGB. The day before Malenkov was forced out of the premiership and Marshal Zhukov pushed his way into the Ministry of Defence, Serov was made a cabinet minister. So begins the attempt by the politicians to find a new balance of power.

But it won't be easy to get such a grip on the marshals again as Stalin maintained. It probably cannot be done by any "collective leadership", but only by a new dictator and only after that dictator had restored the police power to something like its former strength.

The armed forces are today incomparably stronger than when Stalin was taking the reins in his hands, and recent speakers have said that they must be strengthened further. And the army leaders know that their very lives are at stake in any revival of a power such as a Stalin and a Beria held over them; they have not forgotten the terrible purge of 1937 which swept away the commander-in-chief, a half-dozen leading generals and thousands of lesser officers. They will guard their new position carefully.

Books

Fiction Before the Revolution

By Robertson Davies

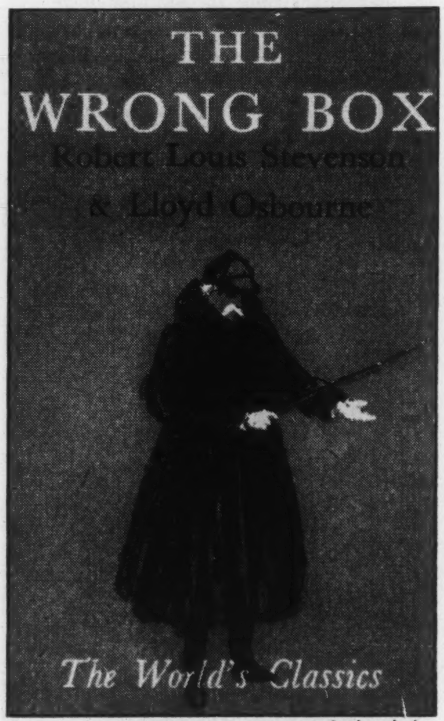
A LIVELY DISCUSSION is in progress between two camps of English critics, the subject of which may be summed up as: Can there be such a thing as a counter-revolution in fiction? Is it possible to turn back the clock, and to write effectively as if Proust, Kafka, Gide, Joyce and Virginia Woolf had never been? One group, the Counter-Revolutionaries, insist that these writers, so experimental in form, so subjective in attitude, were not part of the main stream of fiction, but a mere billabong or cut-off meander: the other group, whom we may call the Old Revolutionaries, insist that any writing that neglects these probing, delving geniuses is perversely confining itself to old and exhausted methods—is, in fact, writing in nineteenth century fancy dress.

As befits a Canadian critic (for *The Times Literary Supplement* has assured its large assembly of communicants that Canada has no critics above the dunce level) I shall keep my mouth shut, and allow my betters to decide these mighty matters. But there is a belief prevalent in Canada, particularly among young people of literary interests, which I should like to discuss. It is the belief that no pungent and psychologically penetrating writing was possible before the revolution in which Proust, Kafka, and Co. struck the shackles from the literary slaves.

Let it be clearly understood that I am by no means unsympathetic toward the Revolutionaries; I have a powerful reverence for their gods—excepting Kafka, whom I cannot read, doubtless owing to some unworthiness in myself—and Joyce is one of my favorite writers. But their way of getting at the mind and heart of the reader was not the only way; it was just a new way, and a very effective, if somewhat cumbrous, way. As a reader, I can be stirred equally by some older writers whose technique was different, but who knew what they were doing.

During the week past I have had the great pleasure of finding a writer, hitherto unknown to me, whose work has given me great pleasure; he has been dead for twenty-three years, and he writes in a style which can only be described as Victorian, though his best book was written after the great Queen was dead. He is J. Meade Falkner, and though he must be accounted a very minor master, I think that he is undoubtedly a master.

Falkner was one of those oddities who make English life rich. He was a scholarly, somewhat eccentric man, whose great delights were church ritual, music and old manuscripts, and whose greatest distinction in his own eyes was that he rose to be Librarian to the Dean and Chapter of Durham Cathedral. Yet he was also an important man of business, for he was chairman of the board of Armstrong-Whitworth, the great English armaments company, and travelled all over Europe selling guns and explosives; he was decorated by almost every European government. He was also a novelist, and wrote three books; *Moonfleet* is a good adventure book for boys in the Stevensonian manner, and for adults he wrote *The Lost Stradivarius* in 1895, and *The Nebuly Coat* in 1903. The early novel is good, but not markedly better than any other first-rate ghost story. But *The Nebuly Coat* is a remarkable work, and I read it with rising admiration.



Jacket design

It is remarkable, I think, for no other reason than that Falkner knew how to write. The plot is a good one, though it is not without flaw, and in less expert hands it could have creaked horribly. But in Falkner's hands it never creaks. How deftly he keeps us from examining it at inconvenient moments! How ably he puts his most improbable passages into the hands of his best-drawn characters, so that we shall be more interested in them than in what they are saying! But it is not his clever management of the mechanics of his story which gives his book quality; that is provided by his understanding of people, by the reflections that he puts into their heads, and by the tight, sound character of his prose.

What is good prose, and how is it written? If you are really curious, let me refer you to the presidential address which Charles Morgan gave before the English Association in 1954, and which has been published with the title, *On Learning to Write*. Mr. Morgan does not skate round that subject, as so many men have done. If you want to write well, says he, base your style on the Bible and the Prayer Book and, if you have the education, on the Greek and Latin classics. Train your ear, he advises, for the best writing is done by ear, and the ear is the final judge of what is right and what is wrong in writing. The Bible and the Prayer Book train the ear. Of course you will not write like these great monuments of prose; their majestic music is not for all purposes. But they must be your standard of reference, and your touchstone.

It is clear that Falkner followed Mr. Morgan's advice long before Mr. Morgan gave it. He was a man of strongly ecclesiastical cast of mind and he was a First in Classics at Oxford. It is significant, too, that he was a fine amateur musician. And so his style carries us along with an ease that delights and surprises; he can make the most bitter observations about humanity so musically and so gracefully that we take them like bon-bons. At any place in his novel we can begin reading aloud, and the cadence of his prose will carry us along, without a stumble or a misunderstanding, for as far as we like to go. This is prose writing of a high order.

Not that *The Nebuly Coat* is simply a trivial story wrapped in cloth of gold; it is full of keen perception, and those sudden swoops into the abyss of human nature which mark the writer of strong and original mind. And, without any Joycean or Proustian elaborations he can suggest a climate of thought, or a rottenness of spirit, or (and this is where the Revolutionaries seem to me to fall down) a nobility of spirit.

The story? It is about the restoration of a fine old church, about a disputed inheritance, about pride, and greed, and hypocrisy, and about romance. Not, of course, the romance of Hollywood, where the word means eighty minutes of anxiety as to whether the Male Ninny will, at last, be able to go to bed with the Female Ninny, but that greater romance which resides in the unpredictability of the human spirit.

There will be readers, no doubt, who

have known *The Nebuly Coat* for years, and who will scorn me for reaching it so late. In order that their scorn may take on an even keener edge, I impenitently announce that during this last week I have also read, for the first time, *The Wrong Box*, which Robert Louis Stevenson wrote in collaboration with his stepson, Lloyd Osbourne. I enjoyed it. It is unquestionably quite a funny book, and very well written. But—

It is my invariable habit to read Prefaces and Introductions, though in fully fifty per cent of cases this is a mistake. *The Wrong Box*, in the World's Classics, has an Introduction by Bernard Darwin in which he assures me that many discriminating people have made a cult of this book, that they quote it happily to one another upon all sorts of unsuitable occasions, and that they are a literary elite, like the admirers of Jane Austen, and *Alice in Wonderland*. He advises reading it aloud, saying: "Speaking from long domestic experience I can confidently prophesy that both reader and listener will now and again be overcome by helpless laughter and I envy them their setting out on this hilarious adventure". This is kindly meant, but it is the sort of thing which chills the smile on my lips and stills the mirth in my heart. I hate to be told that I am going to laugh, and that if I do *not* laugh, there is something wrong with me. The sense that Mr. Darwin was bouncing euphorically at my shoulder, waiting for me to laugh, greatly diminished my enjoyment of this book, pleasant fun as it was. The experiment was only saved from utter failure for me by the plain fact that Stevenson, by Mr. Morgan's standards and by mine, wrote superbly.

THE NEBULY COAT and THE LOST STRADIVARIUS—by J. Meade Falkner—a World's Classics Double Volume—pp. 564—Oxford—$1.75.

THE WRONG BOX—by Stevenson & Osbourne—pp. 205—Oxford—$1.00.

ON LEARNING TO WRITE—by Charles Morgan—English Assoc. pamphlet—pp. 18—Oxford—75 cents.

●

An Analgetic

Plagued by the ills of aching memory
I remembered the libido-theory of Freud,
how the unsatisfied neural tremors
wrangle with the ego out of key.

Since then, our two bodies have tuned
in that concert music for mixed instruments
which drowns the dim grating echoes
of a personal agony in a room;

and it's good to think that, for the time,
you have replaced the other scrapings,
for when I think of any of them
my tongue stumbles thrumming your name.

Louis Dudek

You'll enjoy every minute of your Holland-America Line crossing to Ireland, England, France or Holland
THE AVENUE OF SHOPS ON THE FLAGSHIP NIEUW AMSTERDAM
Regular sailings from New York to SOUTHAMPTON—LE HAVRE—ROTTERDAM by NIEUW AMSTERDAM, MAASDAM and RYNDAM. Or sail direct to ROTTERDAM by deluxe one-class motor-twins WESTERDAM and NOORDAM. Monthly service by MAASDAM or RYNDAM to COBH, IRELAND. SEE YOUR TRAVEL AGENT

SPECIAL SAILING FROM MONTREAL—RYNDAM JUNE 25 — Minimum fare $175 Tourist Class, with virtual run-of-ship privileges.

"IT'S GOOD TO BE ON A WELL-RUN SHIP"

Holland-America Line

MONTREAL: The Laurentien, Dominion Square, Montreal 2, P. Q.
WINNIPEG: Room 405, Royal Bank Building, Winnipeg 2, Man.
TORONTO: 38 Melinda Street, Toronto 1, Ontario
VANCOUVER: 591 Burrard St., Vancouver 1, B. C.

A new novel by the author of VENTURE TO THE INTERIOR

FLAMINGO FEATHER

by Laurens van der Post

Just published, $3.50

CLARKE IRWIN

BUY YOUR BOOKS FROM
BURNILL'S
100 YONGE ST., TORONTO
EM 3-2787

ALL BOOKS are sent postpaid from
TYRRELL'S
820 Yonge · Toronto · WA 2-6118

DRIVE YOURSELF — OR BE DRIVEN — IN ENGLAND
BY
A. J. Allen & SON LTD.
BROMLEY ROAD, LONDON, S.E.6
Telephone : HIThér Green 1144
Cables : Allens, Catford, London

Use... EASTER SEALS
1955
HELP CRIPPLED CHILDREN

STEINWAY
SPECIAL PIANO BARGAIN!
BABY GRAND MAHOGANY
New $4,325
Special — $1,995.00
(Reconditioned)
PAUL HAHN & Co.
22 BLOOR EAST
Agents for Conn Electric Organs

Pink Beach
COTTAGE COLONY
Tucker's Town, South Shore
Bermuda

This is Bermuda at its best. Fourteen exquisite cottages and central Club House, all facing the sparkling blue water and powdery pink coral beach. A table for the gourmet, a wine cellar for the connoisseur, a refreshing change for the weary. Golf at Mid-Ocean Club, tennis and bathing at your door.

Colorful booklet and reservations from YOUR TRAVEL AGENT or
Leonard P. Brickett, *American Representative*
Hotel Roosevelt, New York 17, N. Y.
MUrray Hill 9-3967

LEARN ANY LANGUAGE
by listening at home
Quickly, Naturally in just 20 minutes a day
the LINGUAPHONE way

Your choice of 29 languages including–
FRENCH SPANISH · GERMAN
RUSSIAN · ITALIAN

Linguaphone Recorded Language Courses are world-famous. Prepared by eminent teachers, they are successfully used by schools, colleges, governments and over a million home-study students.

Write for FREE booklet–

LINGUAPHONE INSTITUTE OF CANADA
Dept. SN3, 901 Bleury, Montreal, Que.
Please send Free Booklet to:
Name ....
Address ....
....
I am interested in .... language

Films

All Dressed Up

By Mary Lowrey Ross

ALMOST ANY SCREEN historical romance is bound to be nine parts romance to one part history. *Désirée* is no exception.

The $4 million production is based on the best-selling novel by Annemarie Selinko, who has worked through a generous section of the Napoleonic era. Authoress Selinko applies herself, to be sure, within the actual frame of history; but she embroiders her central figure in such fervent feminine colors that the silk merchant's pretty daughter threatens at times to take over both the picture and the period. She doesn't succeed, to be sure. Napoleon wasn't a man to be crowded out of position by a heroine of historical fiction; and neither is Marlon Brando.

MARLON BRANDO and JEAN SIMMONS: Wonderfully dressed up.

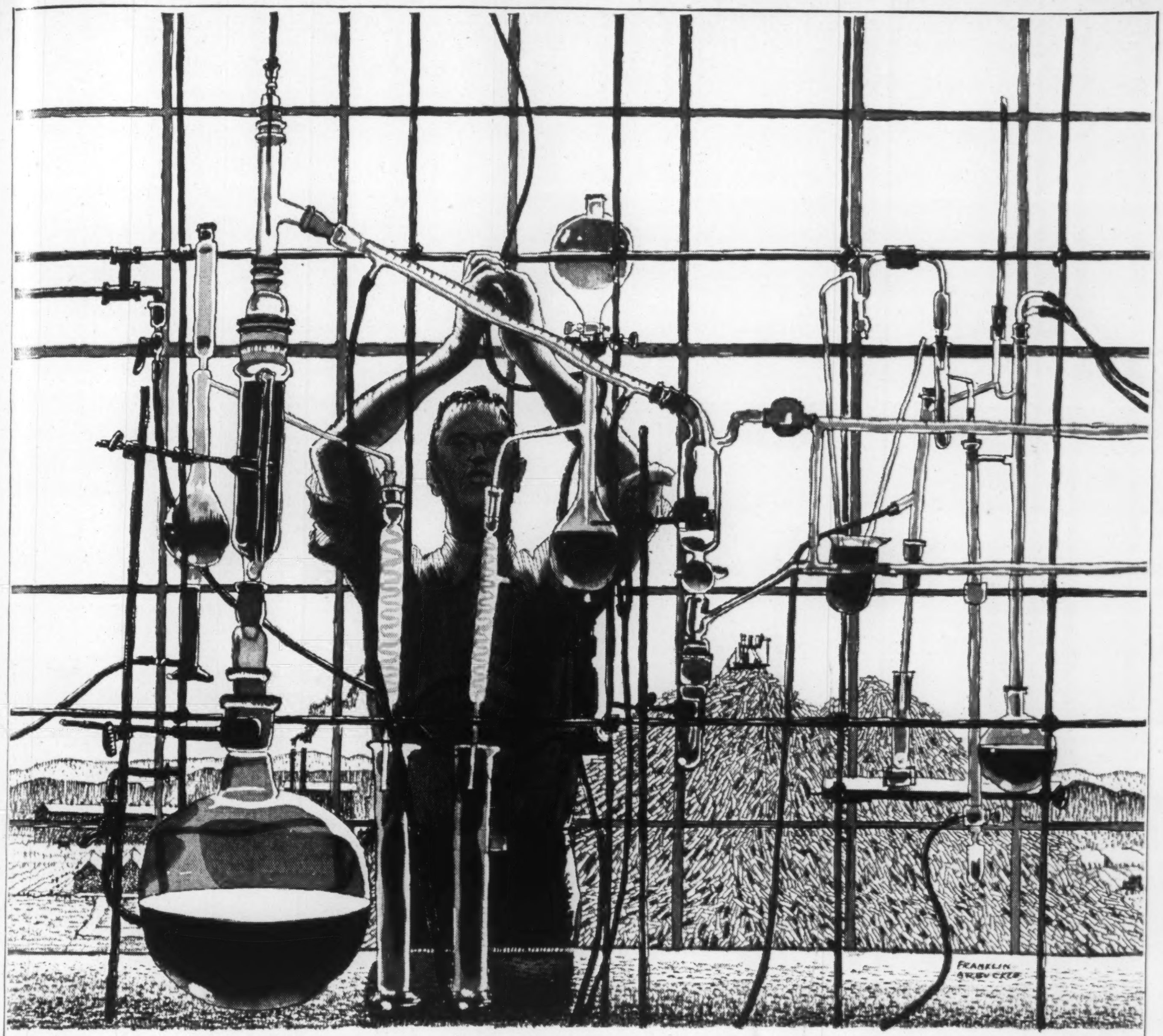
According to the story, Désirée, the daughter of a Marseilles silk merchant, falls in love with Napoleon while he is still an impoverished general without a command. Her girlish infatuation takes her to Paris, where she discovers that her man of destiny is already deeply involved with Josephine. Resigning herself to this situation she very sensibly marries the powerful General Bernadotte (Michael Rennie) and in the curious contemporary movement of shifting dynasties finds herself established before long as Crown Princess of Sweden. Occasionally her path crosses the march of Napoleon, who is never too busy to notice her, and never—up till the last moment, when he surrenders her his sword following the defeat at Waterloo—sufficiently diverted to let her interfere with his plans. This is the story, and with all the resources of Technicolor and spectacle it is a pretty dull one. Most of the time *Désirée* is just another historical pageant, wonderfully dressed up with no place in particular to go.

However, it makes a magnificent costume display. In the odd and lovely clothes of the Empire period—the high-waisted gowns, Roman sandals and bonnets topped like crusaders' helmets with towering plumes—Jean Simmons as Désirée looks a perfect doll, a doll out of some superb historical collection. But she never for a moment suggests a woman capable of shaking the man who shook the world of Europe for a couple of decades.

As Napoleon, Marlon Brando is under a variety of handicaps. He must assert himself in a vaguely secondary role over $4 million worth of production and at the same time rescue both Actor Brando and Emperor Bonaparte from the threat of rigid type-casting. He is at least partially successful. Marlon Brando has enough sheer histrionic presence to dominate any amount of spectacle; and if his performance doesn't create a vividly new Napoleon, it does, however, succeed in laying the ghost of Stanley Kowalski, the inarticulate hero of *On the Water-Front.*

Drum Beat presents Alan Ladd as a frontier fighter who is commissioned by U.S. President Grant to make peace with the Indians. He agrees, and heads back to the West where the pioneers are dying like flies at the hands of vengeful Indian Chief Captain Jack.

There is a colorful variety of massacres, and before long Peace Commissioner Ladd is blazing away in his best style. Ten little, nine little, eight little Indians, and presently the only Indian left is Black Jack who is headed for the gallows as the picture ends. If the President's order had been exactly reversed, it wouldn't have made a particle of difference, since Alan Ladd never finds it necessary to alter either his pace or his performance, no matter which way he is headed.



Drawing by Franklin Arbuckle, R.C.A.

Search for Secrets

Wood is one of the most complex substances known to man. Science has made it the raw material of a vast range of products including paper, textiles, alcohol, explosives, turpentine, photofilm, sponges, and plastics. And the search for the secrets of wood goes on.

The leader in this search is the pulp and paper industry. It supports great research programs. Yet pulp and paper's activities are not confined to its own immediate interests. While individual mills direct most of their research to improving their products and to developing new ones, many have also made significant contributions to scientific progress in general. And much of the work of the Pulp and Paper Research Institute of Canada is of a fundamental character, serving the broad interests of science and society, not only at home, but throughout the world.

From this bank of knowledge, being built up at great cost, come developments benefitting the forests, mills, and products of this industry and stimulating the progress of many other enterprises. Pulp and paper's research ensures a fuller and a richer life for all Canadians.

PULP & PAPER INDUSTRY *of* CANADA

131 MILLS, SMALL AND LARGE, FROM COAST TO COAST

PP-34

Miller Services

PRISONERS captured by the Franco forces . . . were taken out in batches and shot.

The Invisible Writing: Hours by a Window

By ARTHUR KOESTLER: PART VI

I GOT THE ORDER to return for the third and last time to Spain. The Loyalist Government had at last managed to set up an international news agency—a thing which should have been done months earlier, but had been delayed by the eternal wrangling between the various political parties. It was called "Spanish News Agency" in England, and *Agence Espagne* in France. The European head office was in Paris, directed by Otto; the London office was run by Geoffrey Bing. The first two war correspondents to go to Spain for *Agence Espagne* were Willy Forrest, formerly of the *Daily Express*, now of the *News Chronicle*, and myself. Forrest was to cover the central front from Madrid, and I the southern front from Malaga.

Before leaving Paris, I also obtained an additional assignment from the *News Chronicle*. So Willy Forrest and I were both working for the *Agence Espagne* and for the *Chronicle* at the same time, and we were both in the Party, and in all other respects we were as different as two human beings can be; which may be the reason why we got on so well.

Forrest and I spent a few days together in Valencia, to discuss with various Government departments matters relating to the Spanish News Agency. It was difficult to find accommodation in the overcrowded town, but Michael Kolzov, the ***Pravda*** correspondent, took us in with Russian hospitality; so the first night Willy and I slept on the floor of Kolzov's hotel room. When we had turned out the lights, and I was on the point of falling asleep, Kolzov's voice suddenly rose in the silence, uttering these words on a curiously flat note—after which he fell into silence again:

"*Attenzione,* Agence Espagne. Tomorrow, in Moscow, starts the trial of Piatakov, Radek, Sokolnikov, Muralov, and accomplices; we are all expected to report the reactions of the Spanish working class."

This clipped announcement sounded so eerie in the dark room that both Forrest and I still remember the scene. The date was January 22, 1937.

I arrived in Malaga on January 27 and stayed there altogether for ten days, visiting the various front-lines, all of which were only a few miles away. The town was cut off from supplies of food and ammunition, half starved, in a state of near-chaos, and practically defenceless.

The offensive started on February 4; Malaga fell on February 8, and I was arrested on February 9.

My decision to remain in the doomed city was due to a variety of confused reasons.

The main reason was the presence in Malaga of a newly acquired friend, Sir Peter Chalmers-Mitchell, who refused to leave the town. He was then seventy-two, but looked no more than sixty—tall, white-haired, agile in his movements, and without a trace of a stoop. An eminent zoologist and former secretary of the London Zoological Society, he will be remembered by future generations of animal lovers as the creator of the Whipsnade Zoo—his life-work, realized after thirty years of effort. He had retired in 1934 to his delightful house in Malaga.

Sir Peter explained to us that he intended to stay in Malaga, because all the foreign consuls had left and he thought it important that a responsible neutral observer should remain in the town to see what happened when it was captured. We tried to persuade him to leave, as he had compromised himself by publicly expressing his sympathies with the Loyalist Government in a letter to *The Times* and at public meetings in England; yet he stuck stubbornly to his resolve.

I WAS arrested on February 9, kept for four days *incommunicado* in the prison of Malaga, and was transferred on February 13 to the Central Prison of Seville. I was kept in solitary confinement for three months, and during this period was on hunger strike for twenty-six days. For the first sixty-four days, I was kept *incommunicado* in my cell and not permitted exercise. After that I remained in solitary confinement but was permitted two hours exercise a day in the company of three other prisoners. I was exchanged against a hostage held by the Valencia Government on May 14, after ninety-five days of imprisonment.

I was neither tortured nor beaten, but was a witness to the beating and execution of my fellow prisoners and, except for the last forty-eight hours, lived in the expectation of sharing their fate.

During the first few days after the fall of Malaga, prisoners in that town were taken out in batches and shot at any hour of the day; later on in Seville, things settled down to a more orderly routine, and executions were carried out three or four times a week between midnight and 2 a.m.

The proceedings were as a rule smooth and subdued. The victims were not forewarned, and mostly too dazed or proud to make a scene when they were led out.

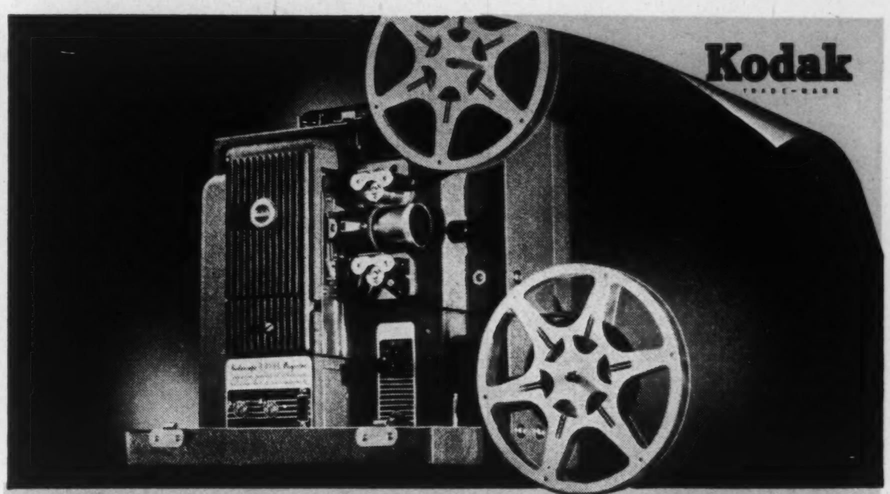
Two years after Spain, I was interned for six months in a French concentration camp, and another year later detained for several weeks in an English prison. These later imprisonments involved no danger of life, and regarding privileges and physical comfort, conditions were less harsh than in Seville. Yet on these later occasions I knew that I was innocent and that my confinement was stupid and unjust; this knowledge made these relatively comfortable detentions mentally unbearable and spiritually sterile. In Le Vernet and in Pentonville I knew that I would eventually get out and resume life. In cell No. 40 in Seville the best I could hope for was commutation of the death sentence, and an amnesty after three or five years in a penitentiary; yet I was much happier and at peace with the world and myself in cell No. 40. I am stressing this contrast because it seems to indicate that the craving for justice is more than a product of rational considerations.

Thus justice began to assume in my musings a new, double significance as a biological need and as an ethical absolute based on the concept of symmetry. It was independent of utilitarian considerations, but equally independent of any theological assumptions.

A day or two after I had been transferred to Seville, I was standing at the recessed window of cell No. 40 and, with a piece of iron-spring that I had extracted from the wire mattress, was scratching mathematical formulae on the wall. Mathematics, in particular analytical geometry, had been the favorite hobby of my youth, neglected later on for many years. I was trying to remember how to derive the formula of the hyperbola, and was stumped; then I tried the ellipse and the parabola, and to my delight succeeded. Next I went on to recall Euclid's proof that the number of primes is infinite.

Since I had become acquainted with Euclid's proof at school, it had always filled me with a deep satisfaction that was aesthetic rather than intellectual. Now, as I recalled the method and scratched the symbols on the wall, I felt the same enchantment.

And then, for the first time, I suddenly understood the reason for this enchant-



Kodak
TRADE-MARK

Kodak's finest—the ROYAL!

Quiet... brilliant... lubricated for life

Kodascope Royal Projector (16mm.) Here's the finest silent movie projector Kodak has ever built. *Superior screen brilliance*—powerful 750-watt lamp (1000-watt also available). Ultrafast f/1.6 lens, Lumenized for extra brightness. *Easy, quiet operation.* Controls (including reverse projection) located on operating side. *No maintenance*—permanent lubrication eliminates chief cause of projection wear. *Built in its case,* only $304 at your Kodak dealer's. Chances are he offers convenient terms.

Price subject to change without notice

Canadian Kodak Co., Limited, Toronto 9, Ontario

In every quarter of Canada

Canada's First Bank

WORKING WITH CANADIANS
IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE
· SINCE 1817

N
W
E
S

"MY BANK"
TO 2 MILLION CANADIANS
B of M

BANK OF
MONTREAL

Miss Letitia left a trust fund for her CAT!

A columnist wrote a human interest story about it. Some people sniffed, some were amused, some sympathetic.

But probably few men stopped to realize that they had made less guarded provision for their own loved ones than this lady had made for her cat!

So many people neglect making a Will. Others write "home-made" Wills open to various misinterpretations. And some let their Wills become hopelessly outdated.

If your own Will needs attention, right now is a good time to see your lawyer about it.

National Trust, named as your Executor, can also be of help to you and your lawyer in planning the future administration of your estate. We invite you to write for free copy of our new booklet: "Security for Your Family."

TORONTO • MONTREAL • HAMILTON
WINNIPEG • EDMONTON • CALGARY
VANCOUVER • VICTORIA

National
Trust
COMPANY LIMITED

M-15X

ment: the scribbled symbols on the wall represented one of the rare cases where a meaningful and comprehensive statement about the infinite is arrived at by precise and finite means.

Religious conversion on the deathbed or in the death-cell is an almost irresistible temptation. That temptation has two sides.

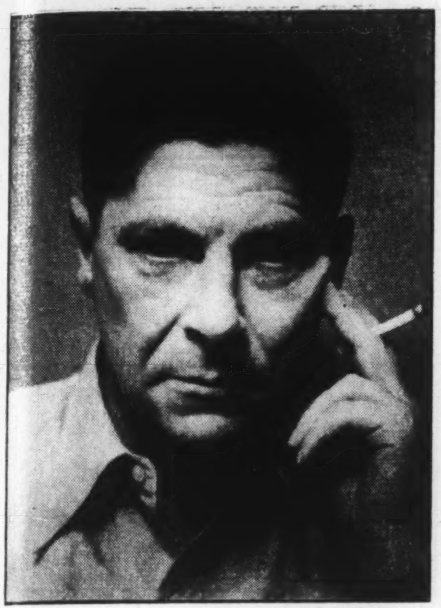
One plays on crude fear, on the hope for individual salvation through unconditional surrender of the critical faculties to some archaic form of demonology. The other side is more subtle. Faced with the Absolute, the ultimate *nada*, the mind may become receptive to mystic experience.

I was thus waging a two-front war against the concise, rational, materialistic way of thinking which, in thirty-two years of training in mental cleanliness, had become a habit and a necessity like bodily hygiene—and against the temptation to surrender and creep back into the warm protective womb of faith.

The "hours by the window", which had started with the rational reflection that finite statements about the infinite were possible—and which in fact represented a series of such statements on a non-rational level—had filled me with a direct certainty that a higher order of reality existed, and that it alone invested existence with meaning. I came to call it later on "the reality of the third order". The narrow world of sensory perception constituted the first order; this perceptual world was enveloped by the conceptual world which contained phenomena not directly perceivable, such as gravitation, electromagnetic fields, and curved space. The second order of reality filled in the gaps and gave meaning to the absurd patchiness of the sensory world.

In the same manner, the third order of reality enveloped, interpenetrated, and gave meaning to the second. It contained "occult" phenomena which could not be apprehended or explained either on the sensory or on the conceptual level, and yet occasionally invaded them like spiritual meteors piercing the primitive's vaulted sky.

I remembered a phrase of Malraux's from *Les Conquérants*: "*Une vie ne vaut rien, mais rien ne vaut une vie*". In the social equation, the value of a single life is nil; in the cosmic equation it is infinite. Now every schoolboy knows that if you smuggle either a nought or the infinite into a finite calculation, the equation will be disrupted and you will be able to prove that three equals five, or five hundred. Not only Communism, but any political movement which implicitly relies on purely utilitarian ethics, must become a victim to the same fatal error. It is a fallacy as naive as a mathematical teaser, and yet its consequences lead straight to Goya's Disasters, to the reign of the guillotine,



Erich Hartmann

KOESTLER: A two-front war.

the torture-chambers of the Inquisition, or the cellars of the Lubianka. Whether the road is paved with quotations from Rousseau, Marx, Christ or Mohammed, makes little difference.

I feel that this present account gives a far too tidy and logical description of a spiritual crisis with its constant ups and downs, advances and relapses; its oscillation between new certainties and old doubts; its sudden illuminations, followed by long periods of inner darkness, petty resentments and fear. My stay in cell No. 40 was a protracted, compulsory sojourn on the "tragic plane" where every day is judgment day. When I got out, the process continued. It had started at the unconscious foundations, but it took many years till it gradually altered the intellectual structure.

I do not believe that anybody, except a very primitive person, can be reborn in one night, as so many tales of sudden conversions will have it. I do believe that one can suddenly "see the light" and undergo a change that will completely alter the course of one's life. But a change of this kind takes place at the spiritual core of the subject, and it will take a long time to seep through to the periphery, until in the end the entire personality, his conscious thoughts and actions, become impregnated with it. A conversion which, after the first genuine crisis, saves further labor by buying a whole packet of ready-made beliefs, and replaces one set of dogmas by another, can hardly be an inspiring example to those who cling to a minimum standard of intellectual honesty.

This is the sixth of seven excerpts from "The Invisible Writing" by Arthur Koestler. This material is reprinted by permission of the copyright owner, Mr. Koestler, and his publishers, The Macmillan Company of Canada Limited, Toronto, and The Macmillan Company, New York.

VISCOUNT... *smooth as silk*

BEA's Viscount makes all Europe a broad blue highway.

The world's first turbo-prop airliner gives you swift, pressurized, smooth-as-silk travel between London and most major European cities . . . means you arrive refreshed—and sooner too!

First class and tourist fares available. Ask your travel agent.

fly **BEA**

Europe's finest air fleet

BRITISH EUROPEAN AIRWAYS

General Sales Agents in U.S.A., Canada, Central and South America: British Overseas Airways Corp.

Dow
Dow
Dow
ALE

"I've never seen anything like it"

"I'm wearing out plenty of shoe leather these days delivering Dow Ale to customers. Waiters in other clubs and taverns are saying the same thing. None of us has ever seen anything like the tremendous increase in calls for Dow. Seems that Dow's *'Cool Control'* brewed flavor is exactly what the customers want."

MONTREAL • QUEBEC • KITCHENER

Purchasers

and

Distributors

of

Government

and

Corporation

Securities

•

A. E. Ames & Co.
Limited

Business Established 1889

TORONTO

MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
VICTORIA CALGARY NEW YORK
LONDON, ENG.

Chess Problem

By "Centaur"

IN THE MATTER of self-blocks, the maximum for the black Queen is five. The one example that we know of this task, by H. W. Barry, 1906, has thirteen black pieces and Pawns blocked on the three lower ranks, six pieces on the first rank. Even four Queen self-blocks are rarely seen outside of tasks.

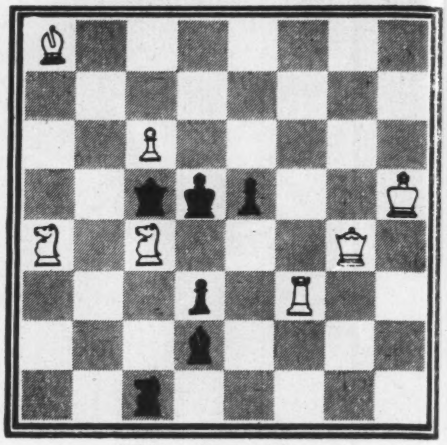
Three self-blocks furnish the most interesting results. It was not until 1900 that the most satisfactory rendering with economy was composed by England's G. Heathcote.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 105.

Key-move 1.KKt-Q4, threatening 2.Q-KKt8 mate. If Q-B6ch; 2.RxQ mate. If QxQKt; 2.Q-Q8 mate. If QxKKt; 2.Kt-B7 mate. If Q-Q3; 2.PxQ mate. If Q-K2; 2.R-B7 mate. If Q-B1; 2.R-B8 mate. I QxR; 2.QxQ mate. If K-B5; 2.Q-Kt8 mate.

PROBLEM No. 106, by A. F. Kallaway.

Black—Six Pieces.



White—Seven Pieces.

White mates in two.

• •

Fit for a King

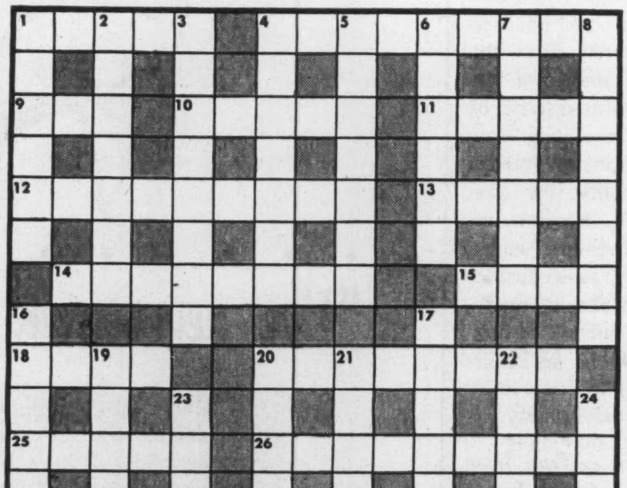
By Louis and Dorothy Crerar

ACROSS

1. 10. Reckoned by the dozens in a song of 16. (10)
4. See 19.
9. One is necessary for a nutritious diet. (3)
10. See 1A.
11. They have ruined lives. (5)
12. 11 p.m., for 22. (5,4)
13. Eve swallows half her better half. (5)
14. One reason for irritable waiters. (8)
15. See 1D.
18. His name was all in vain! (4)
20. Sleeping accommodation with gates around. (8)
25. Goes to extremes in the capital of Rhode Island. (5)
26. Swing the cane and be merry about it. (9)
27. Some women, it seems, have to be partly so, to be well dressed. (5)
28. Cook a pike without fuel. (5)
29. See 17.
30. Sets a time to change judgments. (9)
31. A ray, abreast ahoy! (5)

DOWN

1, 15. But not the skin you love to touch—with the foot. (6,4)
2. A G.I. takes aunt around the Island. (7)
3. He took a bike to the Ritz and wrecked it, the smart Alec! (8)
4. Seedy quality of a producer? (7)
5. "He holds him with his glittering eye, And . . . like a three years' child". (Ancient Mariner) (7)
6. The 29 had to be, before the 10 could sing. (6)
7. Ruminate with this about a thousand. (7)
8. Is this the way the "Good Friday Music" goes? Get the point? (8)
16. A song was sung of it, before 19, 4A. (8)
17, 29. It was a hot time for the 1A, 10 when they were. (5,2,1,3)
19, 4A. A flask on the hip? (1,6,4,2,3)
20. "Come forth!" and out he comes. (7)
21. Do Scottish families form habits, as it were, from them? (7)
22. See 12. (7)
23. The bell? Damn! It's sounding. (6)
24. My clue is different from your answer. (6)



Solution to Last Week's Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Passing the buck
9. Tea
10. Doors
11. Poilu
12. Impetus
13. Anagram
14. Gide
15. Receiver
19. Nostrils
20. Otto
23. Nonstop
25. Predict
26. Comma
27. Prong
28. Lag
29. The Three Graces

DOWN

1. Putting on an act
2. Stampedes
3. Indite
4. Grouse
5. Hostages
6. Biplanes
7. Crier
8. Summer cottages
16. Vitriolic
17. Protract
18. Flypaper
21. Oppose
22. Beggar
24. Nymph

(354)

It's a pleasure!

EFFICIENT HEATING

Regardless of your home's present heating system, we are sure you will be interested in the amazing performance of Chatco Glo-Air fully automatic winter air-conditioning furnaces. With a laboratory tested, high degree of efficiency, unequalled in Canada, a Chatco Glo-Air furnace will, while in operation, filter-clean, heat and healthfully humidify all the air in the average-sized home every 12 minutes!

Scientifically engineered throughout, Chatco Glo-Air furnaces are designed to give a new unbelievably silent, efficient operation.

Write today for our booklet "Facts About Home Heating".

"the Choice of Experts"

CHATCO STEEL PRODUCTS
LIMITED
TILBURY ONTARIO

Business

Canada's Natural Resources Trust Fund or Petty Cash?

By ROBSON BLACK

CANADIANS HOLD a dazzling list of credits in their ledger of forests, soils, waters, and wildlife. They also hold a list of debits. We might call them progressive debits for each is in continuous motion, steadily enlarging the cavity in our assets. Here's what goes on:

Each year, 5,000 Canadians set the nation's forests blazing. They oblige taxpayers to put up nearly $4 million to combat their mischief with fire-fighting crews and to stop their conflagrations from gutting the countryside.

Each year, the public of Canada creates a fresh desert of two million acres from burned woodlands. In this process 300 million young trees, designed by Nature to keep us solvent, are added to the funeral pyre.

This looks like bad business for a country that rates its forest industries as its biggest employer, its biggest paymaster.

The debit story is here underlined only to introduce the more cheering fact that the damage done is not irreparable. In places, of course, recovery is impossible. And in all other places the situation contains the germs of steady deterioration if present trends are not sharply arrested.

Here, in brief notes, is an historical testimony of what can happen to any province or nation when forests, soils, and waters are left to the whirlwinds of chance:

1. North Africa: Cyrenaica once was the grain-growing Saskatchewan of the Roman world, a populous agricultural empire exporting wheat to the Eastern markets in convoys of 40 ships at a time. Today, it stands stripped of soil and forests, with rainfall decreased from 40 inches annually to 4 inches, and rivers buried fathoms under the earth. Except for an agricultural strip bordering the Mediterranean, the population has withered to a few nomadic herders.

2. Syria: The city of Jerash once was the centre of 250,000 thriving farmers and tradesmen, and only 3,000 poverty-stricken remnants now survive. The Jerash region was eroded out of existence by destruction of forests on the mountain slopes and the flooding-out of thousands of terraced farm fields.

3. Tunisia: In the interior areas one may see the ruins of hundreds of villages, and of great Roman cities that now carry a tenth of their former population. The valley lands are buried deep in the debris washed down from the deforested slopes. Arab farmers count themselves lucky to get five bushels of grain as their total annual harvest of a large field.

4. Ancient Phoenicia: The uplands were once heavily forested with cypress and cedars of Lebanon, with thriving farms in the lower levels. Ruthless exploitation of the woodlands exposed agriculture to ruinous erosion and forced a costly and, eventually, ineffective system of farming by stone terraces. To operate a farm by terracing a hillside would represent, today, a labor investment of three to four thousand dollars an acre, at a wage-rate of 40 cents an hour.

5. Cedars of Lebanon: Once covering more than a million acres of North Africa, they are reduced today to 400 specimens, guarded within a monastery wall.

One of the great authorities on resource conditions in North Africa, Dr. Walter Lowdermilk, has this to say: "The lands within the farming zone of North Africa were originally covered with tall grasses and woodlands. The mountain slopes were well-forested. As this natural vegetation was cleared off, the soils were exposed to erosion. Rain-wash swept soils from the slopes often to bed-rock and spread debris on the valley floors."

Most of the regions of North Africa and the Levant once shared in full degree the description given by Moses 3,000 years ago to the Promised Land in the valley of the Jordan: "Brooks of water, fountains and depths that spring out of valleys and hills — a land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness".

The tragic collapse of natural resources in the very places where the human race began its journey owes nothing to a change of climate, for no such thing has come to pass. Olive trees will grow anywhere, as luxuriantly as centuries ago, provided they can find a pocket of soil. The grim achievement was brought about by generations of wasters, aggravated by cycles of invasion and misrule.

Even if Canadians have already gone far in reckless spoliation, they still retain their full power to regenerate, to restore, to repeat. It requires long lapses of time to drive Mother Nature to final suicide and Canadian history has been too brief to allow that result. We at least may pride ourselves that our awareness of the danger is too well-advanced, and our love of country too vigorous, to let such disasters happen.

CP

FIRE in New Brunswick: Each year Canada loses 300 million young trees.

Government of Canada
Bonds and
Treasury Bills
Provincial and
Municipal Bonds
Public Utility and
Industrial Financing

Orders accepted for execution on all stock exchanges

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPN. LIMITED
Established 1901
Offices in Principal
Canadian Cities,
New York and London, Eng.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Notice is hereby given

(1) That at the annual general meeting of the shareholders of The Royal Bank of Canada held at the City of Montreal on the 13th day of January, 1955, By-law 12 was enacted by the shareholders as follows:

By-law 12. The authorized capital stock of the Bank is hereby increased from Fifty million dollars ($50,000,000) divided into Five million (5,000,000) shares of the par value of Ten dollars ($10) each to One hundred million dollars ($100,000,000) divided into Ten million (10,000,000) shares of the par value of Ten dollars ($10) each.

(2) That The Royal Bank of Canada intends to apply to the Treasury Board of Canada, in accordance with Section 35 of the Bank Act, for a certificate approving of the said By-law.

T. H. ATKINSON,
General Manager.

Gold & Dross

By W. P. Snead

Calvan Petrofina

WILL YOU GIVE *me information on Canadian Petrofina's offer to stockholders of Calvan Oil and Gas. I have held this stock about three years. Should I accept or not?—G. H., Chicago.*

Canadian Petrofina is a subsidiary of a parent Belgian company, which operates in Belgium, France, Holland, Switzerland and Africa. Through Canadian Petrofina it is entering the Canadian market. A refinery, under construction at Montreal, has an initial capacity of 20,000 barrels per day. Some 200 retail outlets in Quebec and Eastern Ontario are being operated and further stations and sites are being acquired in Ontario.

To provide oil reserves, an offer has been made to the shareholders of Calvan Consolidated Oil by which Calvan shareholders will receive six shares of Petrofina preferred for each 17 shares of Calvan.

In addition, an interest has also been acquired in part of the properties of the Great Plains Development Company and the Belgian Company also has another subsidiary, Canadian Fina Oil Limited, operating in the West.

The prospectus covering the exchange offer also carries the information that at a cost of approximately $1,358,000, 10 per cent of the outstanding shares of two companies owning the Portland-Montreal pipeline will be purchased. This implies that the Montreal refinery will be supplied by imported crude and not by oil from Western Canada. This makes the purchase of oil in the ground in the West seemingly a long range proposition.

In marketing, the company is entering a field long noted for its fierce competitive conditions. It must take customers from the big, established Canadian refiners who, through advertising and service, have built up their markets and outlets.

Any attempt to gain customers by price cutting will be promptly answered by the other refiners who, with lower cost outlets and refining and marketing systems, could resist such tactics effectively. At a time when the profit margins of all refiners are narrowing, Canadian Petrofina quite possibly has to face the problem of being the highest cost competitor in the field.

Because the demands for fuel oils on this continent are well up this winter, refiners' stocks of gasolines have been rising rapidly and there is a fair possibility of a repetition of the gasoline surplus of last spring and summer. Canadian refiners' stocks are high.

Of more immediate interest is the market action of the two stocks. From a high of 22⅜, Petrofina dropped sharply to 17, recovered to 21⅝, sold off to 18½, made a high this year of 21¼ and retreated recently to 18½ again while Calvan, after stalling repeatedly at 6½, fell off sharply to 5.60 before recovering to 6.30 at the time of writing.

Considering the spread in price between the two stocks, the best solution would seem to be to accept the exchange offer and hope for a recovery in the price of Petrofina to above 21. Even at the present price of 20 for Petrofina, the stock appears to be at a level that over-values both the assets and the prospects of the company. And, from the short-term view, it would appear to be a sale in view of the factors mentioned above, which affect all refiners.

The long-term view appears quite good, however, and the stock could be held as a long-term speculation.

Canada Bread

I AM HOLDING *a few shares of Canada Bread preferred that I have had for a number of years. They do not appear to have appreciated in value for some time. What do you think of their future?—W. R. G., Victoria, BC.*

This stock, at present quoted at 50½-53, is at a level held by many other preferred stocks. With a yield at par ($50) of 5 per cent, there is little possibility of either wide capital appreciation or depreciation. In short, they must be considered as an income investment and not a means for capital gain.

While the stock may be held for income, an equivalent yield and better possibilities of capital gain can be secured by switching into Molson's "A" which is reviewed below.

Molson's Brewery

I HAVE BEEN *advised to purchase Molson's Brewery "A" stock as an investment. Would you consider this to be a good company to invest in for safety of capital and a good return?—B. P., Toronto.*

The Molson name is possibly the oldest in the brewery business, since brewing has been carried on under it from 1786. Having survived all the vicissitudes of that broad period, the company seems likely to continue until the improbable time arrives when Canadians lose their thirst for beer.

The balance sheet, with its impressive array of plus marks, including working capital of $10,982,142 and earned surplus of $24,754,432, needs only a glance to confirm the excellent financial condition of the company.

Like other members of the industry, Molson's earnings in 1954 showed a decline from the 1952-53 peak. Net profits declined from the $4,489,345 or $2.99 on the combined "A" and "B" shares to $3,665,163 or $2.44. These earnings still covered the dividends of $1.20 on both the "A" and "B" shares by a wide margin.

The completion of the new brewery in Toronto early this year will add considerably to capacity and the success of the new "Golden" brand in the Ontario market should help sales.

At the present price of 23¼, the Class "A" stock affords a yield of 5.15 per cent, which is better than a good many common stocks now provide. The price range of the stock has been rather limited; since 1950 the high and the low have been 29½ in 1951 and 20 in 1952. By purchasing in the lower half of this trading range, the risk of capital loss seems rather low.

It is evident that the stock is a reasonable buy for income with a possibility of modest capital appreciation. Purchase, for income, should be made before the ex-dividend date of March 2, to participate in the regular dividend of 20 cents and the extra one of the same amount payable March 25.

Canada Radium

Q COULD YOU *advise me on the present status and future prospects of Canada Radium Corp.?—G. M. B., Valleyfield, Que.*

Canada Radium Corporation, after remaining idle for several years, has resumed operations on its property in the Bancroft area. Founded originally for the purpose of producing radium, the company sank a two-compartment shaft and built a concentrating mill before operations ceased during World War II.

With the post-war emphasis on uranium, the property was re-opened to develop the uranium ores which previously had been disregarded. A re-organization of the company followed, in which the capital was doubled to 5 million shares. Options on 1.3 million shares of this stock have been exercised within the past four months, netting the treasury $250,000. Of this, $25,000 was used to retire the liabilities of the old concern and the balance applied against future exploration costs.

At present a program of surface surveying is being carried on to determine the worth of further diamond drilling. Favorable results, if obtained, would probably

Is Your Name On Our Mailing List?

At frequent intervals we publish a "Review and Securities List". It contains articles of current investment interest, particulars of our recent bond and share issues and the market prices of a representative list of Government, Municipal and Corporation Securities.

We try to make the "Review" interesting and informative.
If you are not receiving a copy regularly, telephone or write to our nearest office. Just ask for the

"Review and Securities List"

— and if you have an investment question, consult us.

Wood, Gundy & Company
Limited

Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver Halifax
Saint John Quebec Ottawa Hamilton London, Ont.
Kitchener Regina Calgary Edmonton Victoria
London, Eng. New York Chicago

W&W
EST 1908

American Stocks
We execute orders on American stocks promptly through our private wire at regular New York Brokerage rates.

Watt & Watt

6-8 Jordan Street, Toronto. Em 3-7151
BRANCH OFFICES: Fort William, Port Arthur and London, Ontario

MEMBERS
Toronto Stock Exchange
Montreal Stock Exchange
Winnipeg Grain Exchange
Investment Dealers Assn. of Canada

PRIVATE WIRES TO
Montreal
New York
Fort William
Port Arthur
London, Ontario
and Buffalo

Affiliate: Watt & Watt Incorporated
70 Pine Street, New York

J. E. GRASETT & CO.
MEMBERS THE TORONTO STOCK EXCHANGE
Branch
244 Bay St., EM. 8-4781 — Toronto — 2881 Dundas St. W. — JU. 1167

stimulate some market activity. However, the long-term prospects will remain in doubt until figures on ore reserves and grade values are made available. Despite the advantages of having both shafts and mill already on the property, successful operations will depend on locating sufficient quantities and qualities of uranium ore to permit commercial operation.

Massey-Harris

WOULD YOU *consider a switch from Consolidated Paper to Massey-Harris to be sound?—G. E. C., Hamilton, Ont.*

In view of the several factors affecting Massey-Harris at the present time, it does not appear to be an attractive switch.

Although Consolidated Paper, with the news of a stock split and increased dividend out, appears to have reached a selling area, switching into shares of a company whose depressed fortunes are reflected in the price of the stock would likely invite capital losses in the event of a general market decline.

Massey-Harris is selling at a price that reflects the difficulties being faced by all farm implement manufacturers in maintaining sales volume. In the post-war years farmers mechanized extensively and with farm income off, in both the United States and Canada, sales on this continent may depend to a great extent upon the replacement of obsolete or worn out equipment. A factor influencing conditions is the reduction in acreage allotments for certain crops in the United States and the lowering of support prices on these crops.

While the long-term outlook for Massey-Harris is favorable, the acquisition of the Ferguson Company having given it greater access to the markets in the Sterling area, the difficulties that have been encountered are reflected in the earnings of 76 cents a share and the proposal to issue $25 million 4½ per cent cumulative, convertible, preferred shares.

With the funded debt now standing at $47,220,000, the issue of these preferred shares will add another $225,000 to the cost of $1,998,819 in interest on the funded debt and raises a question mark as to the stability of the present dividend of 60 cents on the common shares.

It would appear better tactics to preserve your excellent capital gain by transferring your capital into preferred shares that offer much less capital risk and only a minor loss of yield.

In Brief

CAN YOU *give me any information on Lashburn Petroleum?—C. M., Sioux Falls, Sask.*

Its assets were sold to Scarlet Oils.

WHAT IS *your opinion of Twin River Petroleum (Alberta) Ltd? Is there any hope for developments?—W. R., Victoria.*

Very little.

I HAVE 1000 *shares of Nu-Silco Mines purchased at .35. Should I try and sell them?—A. C., Vancouver, BC.*

By all means.

WHAT ABOUT *Citra-Lartic? Should I sell or hold?—A. K., Edmonton.*

Recent underwriting might cause a flurry.

SEVERAL YEARS *ago I bought* 600 *shares of Agawa Porcupine Gold. Have they any value today?—W. J. R., Halifax.*

As souvenirs.

WHAT HAS *happened to Stampede Oil? —C. M., Toronto.*

Should be called Standstill.

I HAVE *shares of Rainy-River Kirkland but I have not heard of this company for some time. Is it still in existence?—N. A., Hamilton, Ont.*

All washed up.

HAS LARANDONA MINES *any worthwhile property? Judging by the present market they can't have much.—D. R. S., London, Ont.*

How true.

I HAVE *a few shares of Cronin Babine. Should I sell now at a loss or buy more at the present market?—J. A. H., Vancouver.*

Why? The company has been idle for three years.

WHAT IS *the present rating of Ashton Longlac Gold?—L. H., Toronto.*

Dead.

WHAT ARE *the chances of a recovery in New Augarita?—W. H. B., London, Ont.*

Slight.

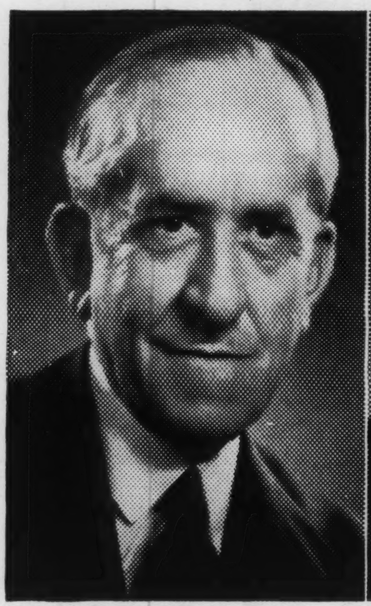
WOULD YOU *advise buying Associated Oil and Gas?—J. B., Calgary.*

No.

•

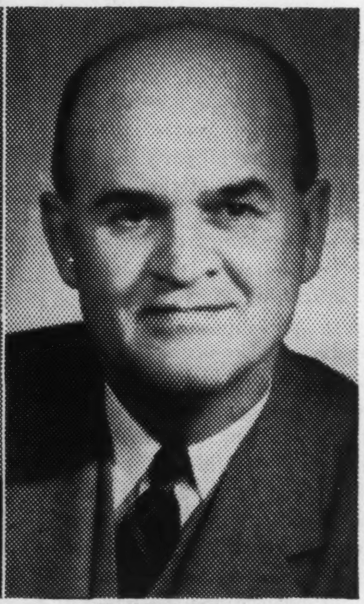
Readers requesting information from Gold & Dross must limit their inquiries to one stock and give their name and address in full. The purchase price of the stock should be stated.

ROYAL TRUST APPOINTMENTS



Ross Clarkson

J. Pembroke, C.B.E.



J. M. Wells

Following the Annual Meeting of the Company, Ross Clarkson was elected Chairman of the Board of The Royal Trust Company, succeeding R. P. Jellett, who was elected Honorary President. J. Pembroke, formerly Vice-President and General Manager, was elected President, and J. M. Wells, formerly an Assistant General Manager, was appointed General Manager.

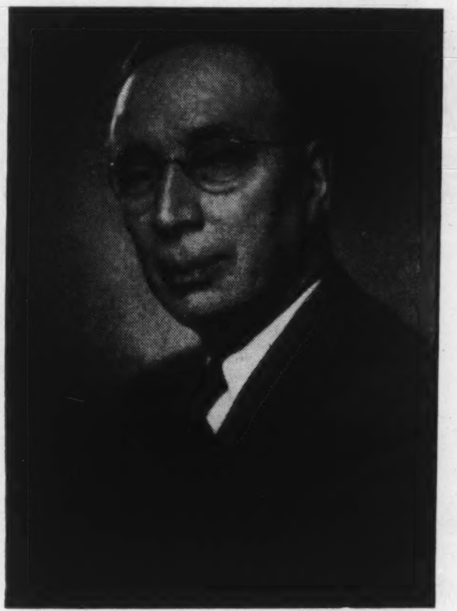
Who's Who in Business

World-Wide Status

By John Irwin

A LEADER in the vast and expanding breakfast cereal industry is the Kellogg Company of Canada, Limited, part of a world-wide organization, which, in its big plant at London, Ontario, converts each year over a million bushels of corn and other cereals into familiar brands of food.

It is fitting that the son of a farmer should be the president of such an organization. George McQueen Johnston was born on a farm near Carman, Manitoba, in 1893, "the middle one of nine children". Educated at "the little red schoolhouse" near the farm and at Carman High School, his early ambition was to study medicine. This was unfulfilled because the local manager of the old Bank of Hamilton "talked me into becoming a clerk at the princely salary of $200 a year". After two years "my father became tired of my repeated requests for sustenance, called me home and I quit the bank". In 1911 he joined the Paulin Chambers Company (biscuits and candy) at Winnipeg as an invoice clerk and later a salesman.



Ashley & Crippen

GEORGE M. JOHNSTON

Military service in World War I was confined to office work in Winnipeg, as ill health prevented him from going overseas.

In March, 1919, he rejoined Paulin Chambers, but 11 months later went to Kellogg's as a salesman for Manitoba. In 1928 he was appointed supervisor in Western Canada, being responsible for sales from the Head of the Lakes to the Coast. In 1936, he was appointed sales manager for the whole of Canada and three years later was made general manager and a director of the company. In 1944 he became president and general manager and last year was also appointed chief executive of a new subsidiary, Kellogg-Pillsbury of Canada, Limited, manufacturers of a range of baking mixes.

Mr. Johnston is a tall (5 feet 11 inches), spare man with thinning grey hair, wears rimless spectacles and prefers dark suits and "quiet" ties. He conducts the affairs of the company from a modern, walnut-panelled office where a globe sits as a constant reminder of Kellogg's world-wide status with its factories in Canada, the USA, Mexico, England, South Africa and Australia. A large silver cup donated by Kellogg's international president, Mr. Vanderploeg, is awarded annually to the company with the highest per-capita consumption of cereals; Canada has won it five times in a row.

Married in 1926 to the former Myrtle Spencer, of Portage La Prairie, they have a son, who is studying at Toronto University for a degree in pharmacy, a married daughter and two granddaughters. With his wife, he lives in an apartment ("we gave up a house three years ago when our family left"), ten minutes' drive from the office.

In his youth he played baseball, hockey ("had my nose broken so many times that it is now permanently out of shape"), golf and curling. He still plays an occasional game of golf ("I never play to handicap") at the London Hunt and Country Club. One of his greatest passions is fishing, either for bass in Georgian Bay or for salmon in the famed Kedgwick River in New Brunswick. He is justifiably proud of a 24-pound salmon he landed in 57 minutes on a 15-pound line. His preference in reading tends towards Scottish or English history ("my Scottish ancestry probably accounts for that").

As he is often away from the office, travelling from coast to coast with occasional side trips to the USA, he is a firm believer in the policy of delegating authority to his efficient executive team.

A recipe for success, according to Mr. Johnston, is: "Get an objective and stick to it until you make or fail the grade. You must work hard and utilize whatever intelligence you have whilst doing so."

CANADIAN INVESTMENT FUND

Ask your Investment Dealer
or Broker for prospectus.

CALVIN BULLOCK
Ltd.

SIMPSONS, LIMITED

COMMON SHARES

Dividend Notice

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of twelve and one-half cents (12½c.) per share on the outstanding Common Shares of the Company has been declared payable March 15, 1955 to shareholders of record as at the close of business on February 18, 1955.

The transfer books will not be closed.

By order of the Board.

Frank Hay,
Secretary and Treasurer

Toronto, February 10, 1955.

Noranda Mines, Limited

DIVIDEND NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that an interim dividend of One Dollar ($1.00) per share, Canadian Funds, has been declared by the Directors of Noranda Mines, Limited, payable March 15th to Shareholders of record February 17th, 1955.

By Order of the Board,

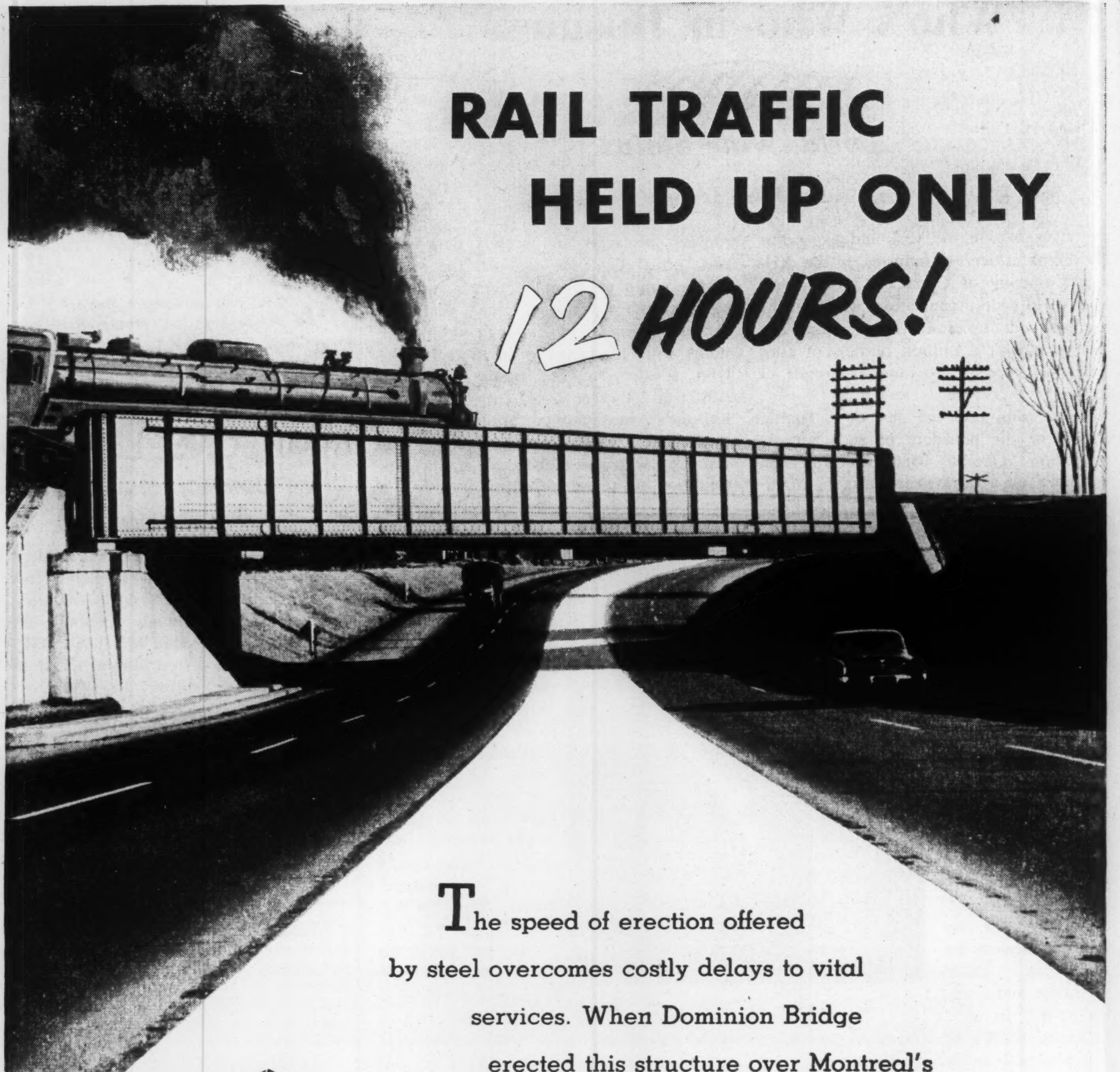
C. H. WINDELER
Secretary

TORONTO, Ontario.
February 10th, 1955.

AN ENVELOPE FOR EVERY BUSINESS NEED

Always specify "SAFETY SEAL" envelopes.
Write us for literature, samples and prices.

NATIONAL
PAPER GOODS LIMITED
HAMILTON ONTARIO
Halifax Montreal Toronto Winnipeg Calgary Vancouver



RAIL TRAFFIC HELD UP ONLY

12 HOURS!

The speed of erection offered by steel overcomes costly delays to vital services. When Dominion Bridge erected this structure over Montreal's Metropolitan Boulevard, rail traffic was held up for only **12 hours** on this important CNR line.

Dominion Bridge, Canada's most experienced fabricator of steel frame buildings and bridges, can help you combine speed and economy with the strength, durability and adaptability of steel.

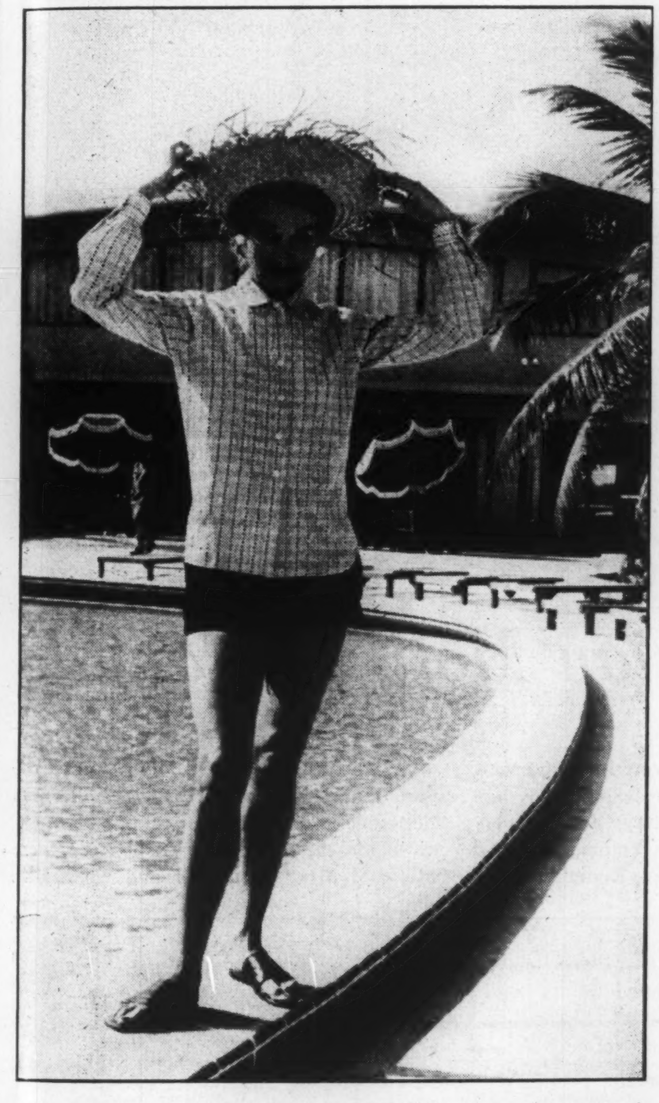
STRUCTURAL DIVISION*
DOMINION BRIDGE
COMPANY LIMITED

**Other Divisions: Mechanical, Platework, Boiler, Warehouse*

Plants at: MONTREAL, OTTAWA, TORONTO, WINNIPEG, CALGARY, VANCOUVER

Assoc. Company Plants at: AMHERST, N.S., QUEBEC, SAULT STE-MARIE, EDMONTON

women



AT THE SOUTHERN WINTER RESORTS, *Fashion decrees a covered-up look*—**above.** *Here a boxy gingham blouse in tan-and-green plaid tops the briefest of shorts. The blouse, by Ship 'n Shore of New York, can also be worn with a suit skirt.*

Conversation Pieces:

MEN'S SHIRTS in pink, lavender and yellow are beginning to bloom like early crocuses in all the shop windows. Most of them are still under glass, but Men's Wear authorities are confident that the pastel shirt will soon be breaking out in the open everywhere.

According to Lorain Fawcett, Vancouver-born color consultant, pastel-colored shirts were born in the TV studios. Since white doesn't photograph well, TV performers adopted color. Then because TV actors are naturally uninhibited, or because they found their more conservative shirts were at the laundry, or simply because they like the look of their TV shirts, they took to wearing them in public. This, it seems, developed a trend, which is now spreading more and more widely. Before long you won't be able to distinguish between a TV artist and a junior banker.

As far as we can see, the male style horizon is lightening everywhere. It is only a step now to the informal charcoal gray dinner jacket, as a substitute for the still universal black, as elegant as a funeral limousine and almost as cheerless.

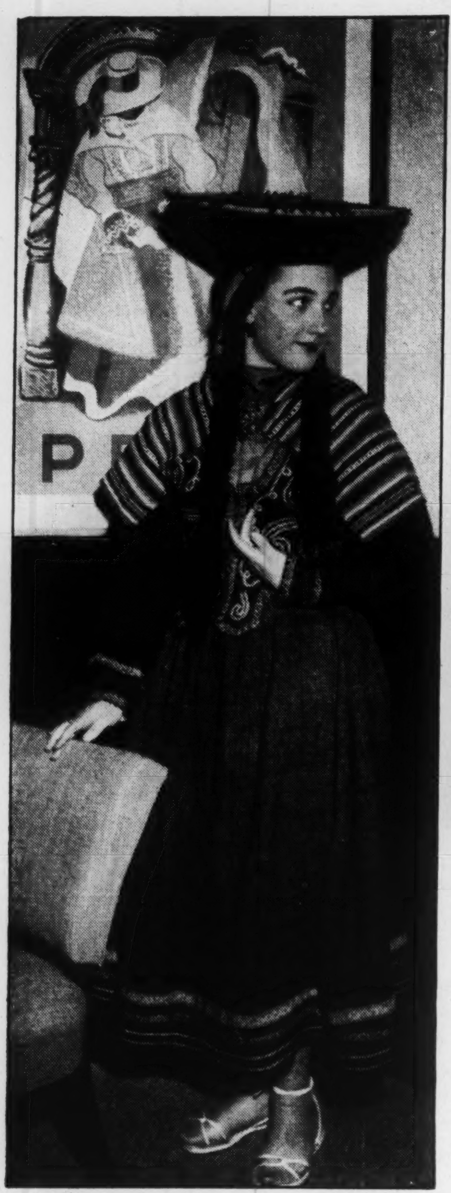
THE RECENT SNOWSHOE CARNIVAL in Ottawa may help to revive a Canadian outdoor sport that seemed almost as obsolete as lacrosse. The carnival had the sponsorship of Governor General Massey, who turned up for the occasion in the traditional *coureur de bois* costume—toque, sash, moccasins and snowshoes. In addition there were bands, parades, square dances and drum majorettes, who turned up in the traditional drum majorette costume, plus sensible leggings.

Snowshoeing requires no special skill, since anyone who can walk can snowshoe. It does, however, provide its moments of mild exhilaration—such as when you cross the tips of your snowshoes behind, sit back, and slide comfortably down hill. As compared with skiing it lacks grace, speed, control and style, but in its old-fashioned way it is fun. Maybe with the help of local enthusiasm and vice-regal attendance, it can be successfully revived. Certainly it is better adapted to carnival purposes than skiing, which is largely the business of experts. Anyone with snowshoes and plenty of stamina can get in on a snowshoe event.

WE WERE RECENTLY REMINDED that there is still time to contribute to the Agnes MacPhail Memorial Fund. The Fund is organized to establish scholarships for students interested in the probation and rehabilitation of women prisoners. This was a field to which Miss MacPhail dedicated her high-hearted energy through most of her political life. The country school teacher from Grey County was a feminist, but a feminist with a deeply compassionate heart and a wonderful fund of luminous common sense. The changes she brought about in the tragic hidden lives of women prisoners were both practical and humane, and the Elizabeth Fry Society plans through its Fund to carry forward most of the aims of her long crusade. Contributions may still be sent to the Agnes MacPhail Memorial Fund, 344 Jarvis St., Toronto.

Ashley & Crippen

MRS. CECIL HILL, *wife of the Peruvian Consul, and her daughter, Pamela Grace, in their Toronto home. Both were born in Peru and came to Canada some six years ago when Mr. Hill, who was in business in Peru, became Consul. The family speak Spanish among themselves. Miss Hill, a final year student at Branksome Hall, was a deb this season.*

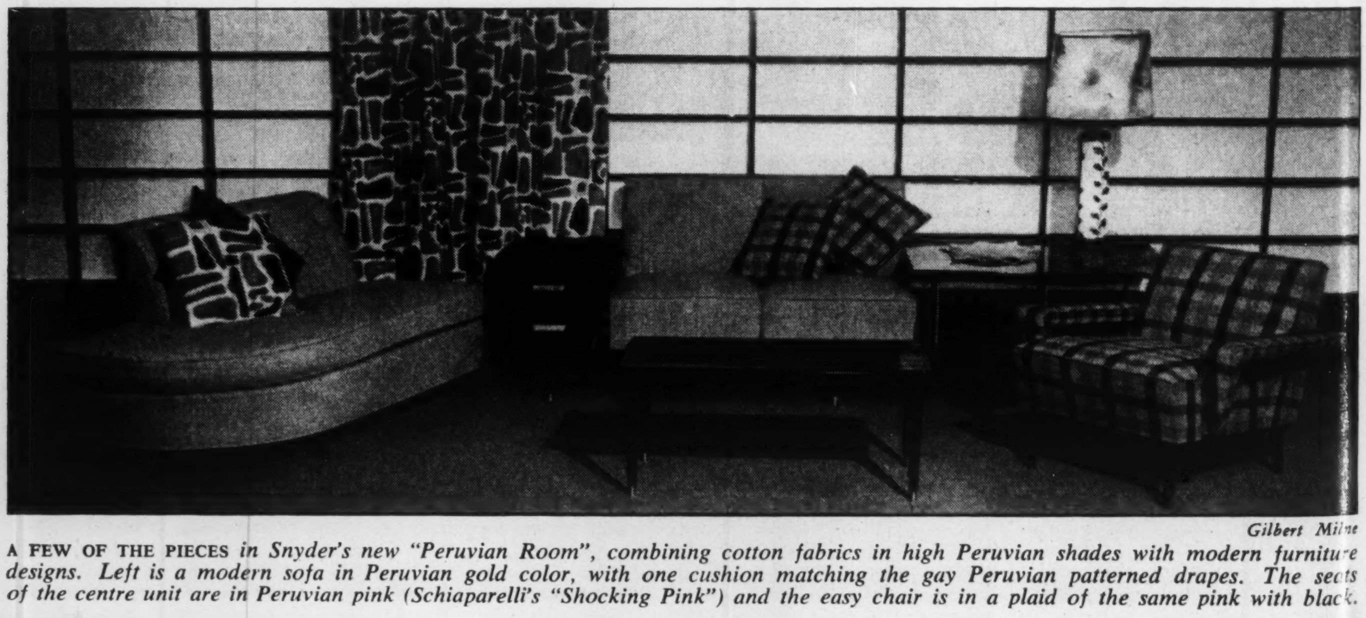


Gilbert Milne

PAMELA GRACE HILL *in an authentic Indian costume of purple wool, covered with colored braid. The Peruvian peasants wear ten skirts underneath.*

A Peruvian Motif in Canada

SNYDER'S LIMITED of Waterloo have new show rooms in Toronto. Since they are introducing an upholstery and drapery fabric in high Peruvian colors, they call the salon "The Peruvian Room". It was officially opened by His Excellency, the Peruvian Ambassador, Senor German Fernandez-Concha, who came from Ottawa for the occasion. Also there were Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Hill and Miss Hill.

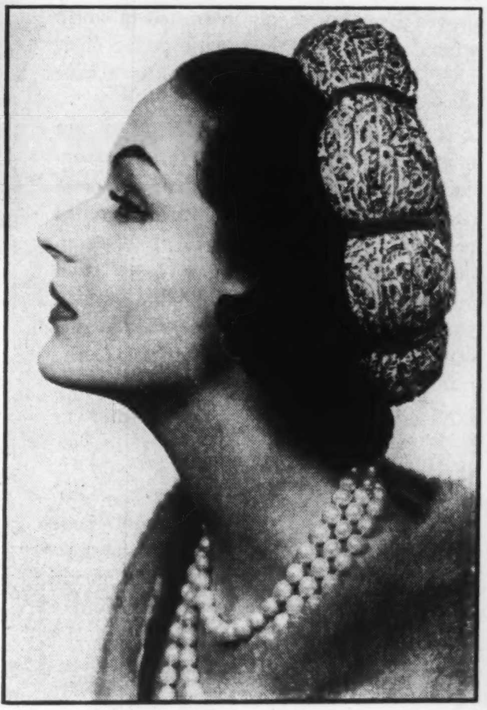


Gilbert Milne

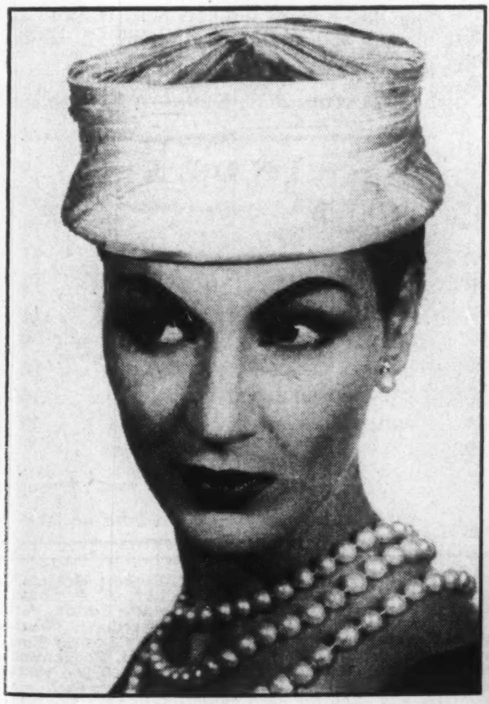
A FEW OF THE PIECES *in Snyder's new "Peruvian Room", combining cotton fabrics in high Peruvian shades with modern furniture designs. Left is a modern sofa in Peruvian gold color, with one cushion matching the gay Peruvian patterned drapes. The seats of the centre unit are in Peruvian pink (Schiaparelli's "Shocking Pink") and the easy chair is in a plaid of the same pink with black.*

"Romeo and Juliet" influenced these

Hats by Sally Victor



VERONA COIF*: Sally Victor has a whole group of undulating circlets in her Spring collection, inspired by the J. Arthur Rank production of the ill-starred lovers. This coif (right) is made of red, blue and white printed cotton, with red velvet markers.*



LORD CAPULET*: Mrs. Victor adapted the hat worn by Lord Capulet into the pillbox at the left. It is almost drum-shaped but is softened with a draping of white silk jersey.*

EXPORT "A"
FILTER TIP
CIGARETTES

BLUE SPRUCE
From Seed!

Grow your own Colorado Blue Spruce from seed, shapeliest of all Spruce, hardy, a real aristocrat for ornamental plantings, specimens, hedges and Xmas trees. Easy to grow. Full directions with order. *(Pkt. of 100 seeds 45¢) (½ oz. $2.25) postpaid.*

SPECIAL OFFER: 1 pkt. Blue Spruce and 2 pkts. Foundation Planting Blend of 12 varieties choice Evergreen Seed, $1.00 postpaid.

FREE BIG 164 PAGE SEED AND NURSERY BOOK FOR 1955

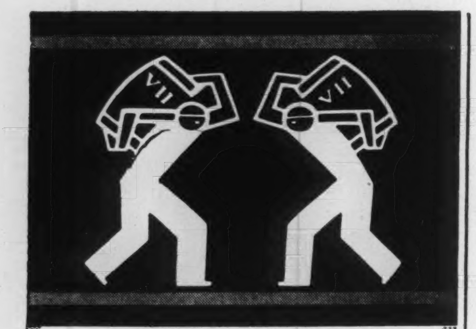
44W

DOMINION SEED HOUSE
GEORGETOWN, ONT.

HANS FREAD'S
SIGN OF THE STEER
161
DUPONT
STREET
For Reservations
Call WA. 4-7397

toronto's Steak-house of distinction

DUNCAN HINES AND A.A.A. APPROVED
WINNER of HOLIDAY MAGAZINE AWARD, 1953



JOHN JAMESON
★ ★ ★
WHISKEY

. . . distilled by the traditional "pot-still" way — slow and costly — and aged for at least seven years in oak casks, brings you full richness in flavour, aroma and bouquet. It's delightfully different.

Try John Jameson with water or soda — in a Whiskey Sour — or an Old Fashioned.

"NOT A DROP IS SOLD TILL IT'S SEVEN YEARS OLD"

DOG BONE
10 WAY WRENCH
59c

One Tool that can handle a million and one jobs effortlessly for it will fit almost all size nuts and bolts, squared or hexagon shaped, (from 1/4" to 3/16"). The DOG BONE WRENCH is a veritable tool box all in one wrench. Use in the home, your car or office, aboard boats, for electrical and garden appliances.

Every mechanic, machinist and hobbyist needs one. You will never miss any one size wrench when you need it for the Dog BONE has 10 sizes to fit all nuts and bolts. Made of Hardened Tool Alloy Rust Proof Steel with I Beam shaped reinforced handle. Only 59c (2 for $1.00). Send check or money order to:

NOVEL MANUFACTURING
33 SECOND AVENUE, DEPT. D-001
NEW YORK 3, N.Y., U.S.A.

Use...
EASTER SEALS

1955
HELP
CRIPPLED CHILDREN

Letters

Radical Youth

ABOUT your "Lament by Lewis". Your position seems to be that if the young people in the universities turn out in large numbers to hear Liberal and Conservative speakers address their political clubs this proves they "are keenly interested in world affairs" and "see things with pretty clear eyes". And then you go on to accuse *others* of smugness!

If our youths are not radical we are indeed doomed. Surely they are not content to accept a world over half of whose residents are starving; a world perched precariously on the brink of disaster, tremblingly awaiting the overt act that might annihilate the race. What sort of youth would not have dreams of changing many institutions within the existing framework of such a society?

Welland, Ont. M. MOFFATT

Actors' Minds

THE STATEMENT in your Front Page piece "Illusions" that it is not what goes on in the mind of the actor that is important but what happens to the mind of the spectator is nonsense. Acting is not like ballet where a superbly trained dancer can move like an automaton and have her mind on whatever she likes; it demands a highly intelligent response all the time. The actress whose mind is on the laundry list is fooling herself and perhaps the more naive members of the audience—no one else.

Vancouver ANN CORNISH

School Texts

THE CURRENT furor about the inaccurate, out-of-date, or "slanted" material in school texts seems excessive. A technical book, no matter what its subject, is out-of-date and theretore inaccurate before the presses start rolling to print it. Good teachers are aware of this and compensate for it in their lessons, a fact that merely serves to emphasize the importance of the teacher's role.

More to be deplored than these faults is the style of the readers used in the early grades. They are beautiful books with fine clear type, handsome illustrations in full color and sturdily and attractively bound, but oh, so dull and repetitious. Their basic vocabularies of a hundred or so words are worked over and over with a monotony guaranteed to induce boredom in the slowest child and to blunt the enthusiasm of the quickest.

There was much to be said for the old red Primers, which may not have been geared to the reading readiness of the beginner but which so excited his curiosity that he couldn't wait to get from The Little Red Hen on page one to Hiawatha at the end. . .

Winnipeg ARTHUR MORRISON

Science and Values

CAN JOHN IRVING dare to rule that a purely scientific outlook should and must be inconsistent with political and moral values? His philosophy is millions of times more dangerous than even the most degraded Communism. It would spread and perpetuate the wholly morbid schizophrenia of objective truth from its looser synonym, subjective truth—the disease that ravaged Plato, Galileo, Kant, Mary Baker Eddy, and above all, Hitler. But, even worse than this, by ruling that humanity's finest thinkers must become inhuman and murderous robots, it would guarantee universal suicide . . .

Salmon Arm, BC. KENNETH K. JOHNSON

INDEX

PAGE
BOOKS 12
BUSINESS 21
FILMS 14
FOREIGN AFFAIRS 11
LETTER FROM MONTREAL 9
OTTAWA LETTER 10
THE INVISIBLE WRITING 16
WOMEN 27

SATURDAY NIGHT
ESTABLISHED 1887
VOL. 70, NO. 21 WHOLE NO. 3225

Editorial Board, J. A. Irving, E. J. Pratt; Editor, Gwyn Kinsey; Managing Editor, Herbert McManus; Associate Editor, Willson Woodside; Production Editor, John Irwin; Financial Editor, W. P. Snead; Women's Editor, Margaret Ness; Assistant Editor, N. A. de Munnik; Assistant to the Editor, Fern Rahmel; Contributing Editors, Jim Coleman, Robertson Davies, Paul Duval, Max Freedman (Washington), Hugh Garner, Hugh MacLennan (Montreal), Beverley Nichols (London), Mary Lowrey Ross, John A. Stevenson (Ottawa), Anthony West (New York); Director of Advertising, Lloyd M. Hodgkinson; Advertising Manager, George Glionna. Subscription Prices: Canada $4.00 one year; $6.00 two years; $8.00 three years. Great Britain and all other parts of the British Empire add $1.00 for each subscription year to Canadian price. All other countries add $2.00 for each subscription year to Canadian price. Newsstand and single issues 10c. Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa. Published and printed by Consolidated Press Limited, Birks Building, Montreal, Canada. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 73 Richmond St. W., Toronto 1, Canada. President and Publisher, Jack Kent Cooke; Vice-Presidents, Hal E. Cooke, Neil M. Watt, E. R. Milling; Assistant Comptroller, George Colvin; Secretary, William Zimmerman, Q.C.; Director of Circulation, Gordon Rumgay; Director of Manufacturing, E. M. Pritchard. Representatives: New York, Donald Cooke Inc., 331 Madison Ave.; Los Angeles, Lee F. O'Connell Co., 111 North La Cienega Blvd., Beverly Hills, Cal.; Vancouver, John N. Hunt & Associates, 198 West Hastings Street; London, England, Dennis W Mayes Ltd., 69 Fleet Street, E.C.4.

for brilliant **performance** printers **applaud** Provincial's

Provincial's Paragon Offset is a paper that's very much in tune with today's ideas of fine printing. Its beautiful surface appearance and consistently uniform quality permit clearer, cleaner offset lithography or letterpress reproduction . . . music to the ears of those whose messages appear in print.

PARAGON OFFSET

more fine Canadian printing appears on Provincial Papers than on any other kind

Toronto
Montreal

PROVINCIAL PAPER LIMITED

Winnipeg

TIME IS RUNNING OUT*

if you wish to obtain—WITHOUT CHARGE—all six volumes of Churchill's *The Second World War* by joining the Book-of-the-Month Club now and buying as few as six books during the next twelve months

THE SECOND WORLD WAR
The Gathering Storm
Their Finest Hour
The Grand Alliance
The Hinge of Fate
Closing the Ring
Triumph and Tragedy
WINSTON S. Churchill

© Karsh, Ottawa

* To date close to 100,000 men and women have enrolled in the Book-of-the-Month Club as a result of this unprecedented Trial Membership offer. If the demand continues, the remaining copies of the present edition will soon be exhausted. Another edition is unlikely—at least for some time—since it will take an extended period to print and bind such an expensive set.

The complete set is offered in this Trial Membership to demonstrate three things about the Club, important to every book-reading family.

★ **FIRST:** that as a member of the Club you are kept from missing the important books you want to read. For example, *all six* of these Churchill books were regular Club Selections.

★ **SECOND:** that you get such books from the Club at a considerable saving. For example, the regular retail price of each of these Churchill volumes is $6.50; the price to Club members is only $4.50. Last year, on the average, the price paid by Club members for Selections was about *16% less* than the retail price.

★ **THIRD:** that, on top of this, you share in around $12,000,000 worth of free books distributed during the year to members as Book-Dividends. These six Churchill volumes may be considered "advanced" Book-Dividends, earned by the purchase of the six books you engage to buy later.

CONDITIONS OF THIS OFFER

★ **YOU AGREE TO BUY AS FEW AS SIX BOOKS** within your first year of membership, from among the Club Selections and Alternates. During the year at least 100 good books will be made available to you, from which you may choose. You receive a careful advance description of each Selection and if you think it is a book you would *not* enjoy, you send back a form (always provided) specifying some other book you may want. Or you may say, "Send me nothing."

★ **YOU WILL RECEIVE ALL SIX VOLUMES OF *THE SECOND WORLD WAR* AT ONCE.** They will be sent with the first book you order from the Club. For a list of good books from which you can choose your first selection, please see coupon below.

★ **AFTER BUYING SIX BOOKS**—and as long as you remain a member—you will receive a Book-Dividend with every second book you buy—a beautiful or useful library volume. This can be afforded because a fixed percentage of what each member pays is set aside in a special fund, and then invested in enormous editions of other books, each of which is a Book-Dividend sent *free* to members.

★ **YOU MAY CANCEL YOUR MEMBERSHIP** any time after buying six books. Membership in the Club is for no fixed period, continuing until notice of cancellation is received from the member.

RETAIL PRICE OF THE SIX BOOKS IF BOUGHT SEPARATELY

$39

BEGIN YOUR MEMBERSHIP WITH ANY OF THE BOOKS LISTED HERE

- ☐ **MY BROTHER'S KEEPER** by Marcia Davenport *Price (to members only) $4.50*
- ☐ **THE DAY LINCOLN WAS SHOT** by Jim Bishop *$4.50*
- ☐ **THE CORNERSTONE** by Zoé Oldenbourg *Price (to members only) $4.50*
- ☐ **SWEET THURSDAY** by John Steinbeck *Price (to members only) $3.75*
- ☐ **THE FALL OF A TITAN** by Igor Gouzenko *$3.75*
- ☐ **MARY ANNE** by Daphne du Maurier *$3.85*
- ☐ **GOOD MORNING, MISS DOVE** by Frances Gray Patton *$3.25*
- ☐ **A STILLNESS AT APPOMATTOX** by Bruce Catton *Price (to members only) $4.50*
- ☐ **THE ROOSEVELT FAMILY OF SAGAMORE HILL** by Hermann Hagedorn *Price (to members only) $4.50*
- ☐ **NO TIME FOR SERGEANTS** by Mac Hyman *$3.50*

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, Inc. **C672**
345 Hudson Street, New York 14, N. Y.

Please enroll me as a member of the Book-of-the-Month Club.† I am to receive THE SECOND WORLD WAR by Winston Churchill, in six volumes, immediately, with the purchase of my first selection, indicated at left. I agree to purchase at least six monthly Selections—or Alternates—during the first year I am a member. After my sixth purchase, with every second book I buy—from among the Club Selections and Alternates—I am to receive the current Book-Dividend† then being distributed. I have the right to cancel my membership any time after buying six selections from the Club. After my first year as a member, I need buy only four such books in any twelve-month period to maintain membership. The price to be charged for each book will never be more than the publisher's price, and frequently less. (A small charge is added to cover postage and mailing expenses.)

Mr.
Mrs. }...
Miss (Please Print Plainly)

Address...

City...*Province*..................

The Club ships to Canadian members, without any extra charge for duty, through Book-of-the-Month Club (Canada), Ltd.

†*Trade-Mark Reg. U.S. Pat. Off. and in Canada*